McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor | OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY | TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLIII. | SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1906. | NO. 41

FRISINI PLEADS GUILTY TO 2nd DEGREE MURDER

And is Sentenced to Fifteen Years in Western Penitentiary.

J. G. LEWIS RECEIVES TEN YEARS.

Verdicts and Sentences in Other Cases—Court Adjourned Tuesday Afternoon—Some of the Proceedings of Last Week.

The second week of the October term of criminal court opened Monday morning with Judge Joseph W. Bouton presiding.

The first case was that of Philip Frisini, one of the four Italians who participated in the killing of Guiseppi Tiberi at Coryville last March. After carefully sizing up the situation Frisini's counsel decided that he had better withdraw his plea of "not guilty" and plead guilty to murder in the second degree, which he did. Judge Bouton then sentenced him to fifteen years imprisonment in the Western penitentiary at Allegheny.

A. C. Wagner of Bradford was found guilty of assault and battery and was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs and undergo imprisonment in the county jail for one month.

Blanche Myers of Bradford, charged with selling liquor without a license, was found not guilty and the county pay the costs.

James G. Lewis of Kane charged with statutory rape on his foster daughter, was found guilty and sentenced to ten years in the penitentiary.

LAST WEEK'S PROCEEDINGS

Henry Smith pleaded guilty of larceny as bailee. He hired a horse of a Crosby liveryman and drove it seventy miles, when he was arrested. The horse was cruelly treated. He was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and three years in the penitentiary.

Walter Gage, charged with assault and battery and attempt to commit rape on an eight-year old child, was found not guilty.

C. Patterson and Ike Matson, charged with stealing two loads of hay, were acquitted by the jury.

Francesco D'Andrea, charged with robbery in two cases, convicted of both cases, was sentenced to six years' confinement in the Western penitentiary in each case, the second to be computed from the expiration of the first, making a total of 12 years.

Commonwealth vs. David Simons, assault and battery; sentenced to pay a fine of $25 and three months in jail.

Com. vs. Ike Trepaks, assault and battery; pay $25, costs and 6 months in the county jail. The victim of his assault was his sister; he gave his sister a severe beating.

Felonious assault, aggravated assault and assault and battery were the three charges under which Peter Vetri was indicted. Peter's original bail of $100, fixed by a lenient magistrate at Ludlow, was increased to $500 and the cases continued to the December term

One case that aroused the sympathies of the court was that of R. C. Eck, who pleaded guilty to the charge of stealing brass from the B., R. & P. railroad. The young man told his story in a straightforward manner which impressed all who heard him of its truth. Judge Bouton believed in him and was merciful, permitting him to go on his own recognizance to appear at the next term of court. The man is a carpenter and worked in Bradford during the strike. Afterward he went to work in Ridgway. He returned to Bradford to visit his crippled wife. He had in his possession $34. After paying his family's bills he had $3 left to pay his fare back to Ridgway. When he went to the train he met a man whom he owed $4 board money. The man met him at the train and demanded the amount, refusing to wait until the next week and caused his arrest. This took all his money. He appealed to two carpenters he knew to lend him sufficient money to reach Ridgway. One said he had none and the other said, "Come to me at 7 o'clock in the morning and I will give you some brass I have and you may sell it and get the money." He did so and his arrest followed. The man is temperate, industrious and bright and the court believed him.

A. E. Rose, on a surety of the peace case brought by Oscar Bond, was found not guilty, the prosecutor, Bond, to pay costs and stand committed until payment is made.

Matteo Yummaco, convicted of statutory rape, received clemency owing to the peculiar phase of the case. The prosecutor was a witness in another case and Judge Bouton was convinced that if the defendant had a chance to properly prepare his case the result would be different. He granted a rule to show cause why a new trial should not be granted, and released the defendant on bail for his appearance at the next term of court.

Charles Miller, charged with felonious assault, was found not guilty.

Angelo Travato of Kane, the young man who accompanied his friend, Maddeffaro, to a house in Bradford, where he was shot and killed last April, was placed on trial. Travato's accusers were not present and owing to insufficient evidence to convict he was discharged. Travato was shot in the arm during the affray and it is alleged that he wounded Dominick Tropeppi at the same time.

The last cases heard last week were some sureety of the peace cases. Some of them were funny, notably the case preferred against a man by a woman who had been jilted. She related to the court how he had flashed a revolver and threatened to kill her. The defendant produced four witnesses who swore that at the time she alleged the threat took place the defendant was three miles away.

Teachers' Institute.

The fortieth annual meeting of the McKean County Teachers' Institute will be held in Smethport, Oct. 22-26. It is customary to announce that "this is to be the best institute ever held, etc." To say the least, the coming session's will be different. In the first place it is costing about two hundred dollars more than the one last year, and nearly three hundred dollars more than the average for the last twelve years. In the second place, every instructor is a star. In the year 1895 total instruction cost was $181. This year we pay $135 for one man. One wanted $150, and the total cost of instruction will be $400.

Of the entertainments, the best one is a $250 company, probably the finest ever brought to Smethport. The second in price costs $25 more than the best last year. Besides these there will be the High School Contest and two lectures.

THE INSTRUCTORS.

Dr. T. S. Lowden of Clark University, Worcester, Mass., will give a series of six lectures on "Art in Teaching and Training."

Dr. William W. Parsons, President of Indiana State Normal School, Terre Haute, Ind., will give six talks on fundamental principles in education.

Dr. Ira W. Howerth, of the University of Chicago, will speak six times on Social Life and Education."

Miss Maude Willis, of Lock Haven Normal, Lock Haven, Pa., will give instruction in teaching reading and will also give elecutionary readings before the institute daily.

Day Sessions, Court House, Free.
Monday—2:00 P. M.
Tuesday—9:15 A. M. 1:30 P. M.
Wednesday—9:00 A. M. 1:30 P. M.
Thursday—9:15 A. M. 1:30 P. M.
Friday—9:15 A. M. 2:00 P. M.

Evening Entertainments,
Lyceum, 8:15 P. M.
Monday—High School Contest, admission, 40c.
Tuesday—Kellogg-Haines Singing Party, admission 50c.
Wednesday—Readings, Miss Willis. Lecture, "The Ethics of Shakespeare," Dr. Parsons, admission, 25c.
Thursday—Bostonia Sextette Club and Shanna Cummings, admission, 75c.
Friday—Readings, Miss Willis. Lecture, "Living and Getting a Living," Dr. Howerth, admission 25c.

Course Tickets, $1.50, provided 100 or more are spoken for.

To the People of Smethport:

You enjoyed the institute last year. You said it was the best we had had in years—and you meant it. The one this year will cost $200 more, and we firmly believe it will be every cent of that better.

One-half of this extra expense is already provided for. We expect you to look out for the balance. That means that the receipts from tickets must reach $280. The five evenings cost singly $2.15, but we have made the entire course $1.50—provided we can sell 100 course tickets. Is this asking too much?

Remember that these course tickets may be used by anyone.

If we had not had faith in you, we should never have assumed this responsibility. Do not disappoint us. A postal or 'phone call will place you on our list towards the 100.

BURDETTE S. BAYLE.

Professor Hugo Blau, who has been a most successful violin teacher in Bradford for the past five years, having large classes numbering among them some of the most prominent people, intends opening classes for instruction in the Imperial Hotel on Friday and Saturday, Oct. 19 and 20. Those desirous of securing a competent instructor should see him.

Last Excursion to Niagara Falls.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry. will run their last excursion of the season to Niagara Falls Sunday, Oct. 14th. Special train will leave Mt. Jewett at 8:30 a. m. Round trip tickets, good [illegible] only $1.50.

Bert Clark Goes Insane.

Bert Clark, a husky young man of Crosby, has been pronounced insane and yesterday he was taken to the hospital for the insane at Warren.

Some time ago Clark went to C. A. Anderson of Colegrove and asked to marry his eleven-year-old daughter. Mr. Anderson thought he was a little queer and put him off by telling him to save up his money for six or seven years and he would talk with him again about it. Clark came back again in a week and insisted that the seven years had passed and demanded his promised wife. Mr. Anderson saw he was dealing with a lunatic and sent for Constable Timmerman, who brought him to Smethport last Friday, where he was subjected to an examination and pronounced insane.

He was taken to the County Home where he remained until Friday, when he decided that he liked that "hotel" and would go and bring his wife back. Superintendent Breneman and some of the attendants tried to detain him but after a lively tussle he broke away and started for town. Mr. Breneman telephoned for the officers to stop him and Constable E. W. Jones started out to intercept him.

Jones and Clark met near the old B., B. & K. round house and when the constable attempted to take him into custody he resisted and an exciting mixup followed. Clark got Billy's right thumb in his mouth and shut down like a bull dog and although Billy landed heavily on his jaw several times with his left he still hung on. "Zeke" McCabe finally came to the rescue and by twisting Clark's nose unmercifully he finally broke the hold and they succeeded in getting the handcuffs on Clark and took him to jail. Before they got him in jail they had to call other assistance and place the leg irons on him besides. Yesterday when they took him to the train he was quiet.

Mr. Jones' thumb was badly lacerated and the ligaments severely strained by his desperate efforts to free himself. A doctor dressed the injured member and he is getting along nicely.

Resolutions Adopted.

The executive committee of the Swedish American Republican League of McKean county met at Mt. Jewett yesterday and adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas, the Swedish American Republican League of McKean County in executive convention assembled, on this 10th day of October, 1906, representing as it does the great majority of the Scandinavian voters of this county, desires to place on record its allegiance to the great party which has controlled the governmental policies of the United States for nearly fifty years past, under the wise administration of our affairs by Republican Presidents, supported by Republican Congresses, this country has reached a leading position among the nations of the earth, and an American citizen is respected wherever the stars and stripes float.

Whereas, Among the States of our Union Pennsylvania holds a commanding position, being second only in population and leading in industrial and mineral wealth. She has reached this high pedestal under Republican administrations, having since that party came into control wiped out an indebtedness of over forty million dollars, a legacy saddled on our State when under Democratic control. The citizens of our grand old Keystone State were never more prosperous than they are now, and believing it wise to hold on to "good things" when secured, therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of the S. A. R. L. of McKean county will make every effort to cast a united vote for the full Republican ticket on November 6th next, from Stuart for Governor to Marsh for jury commissioner.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on our minutes of this meeting and that a copy thereof be sent to every local club in the county.

An Automobile Cup Race.

Louis Wagner, driving the 110 horsepower Daracq, bearing the French colors, won the third Vanderbilt cup race over the Nassau county circuit last Saturday. His time for the 297 miles over the petroleum soaked speedway was 4 hours, 50 minutes, 10 2-5 seconds, or at an average speed of 61.41 miles an hour, a trifle slower than the speed made by Hemery last year, who also won with a Daracq. Italy took second place with Lancia, who drove a 120 horsepower Fiat and made the ten laps in 4 hours, 58 minutes, 28 4-5 seconds. Duray, also of the French team, was third in a 120 horsepower Lorraine-Dietrich his time being 4 hours, 58 minutes, 44 4-5 seconds. Albert Clement, also representing France, with a 100 horsepower Bayard-Clement, finished fourth in 5 hours, 1 minute, 59 seconds. Jenatzy, with a 120 horsepower Mercedes for the German team, was the last man to cross the finish line. His time was three minutes slower than that of Clement. After Jenatzy had crossed the tape the race was officially declared off because of the unmanageable crowds that persisted in swarming across the course.

Subscribe for the MINER.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old. Taken from the Files.

It seems that Patsy Fragner of Bradford has met an old friend in the person of the great actress, Madame Mojeska. The Era says: Madame Mojeska arrived here in her elegant special coach yesterday, and through the courtesy of one of her countrymen was enabled to see something of the northern oil field. Our townsman, P. Fragner, hails from Cracow, Poland, Mojeska's native place, and the parents of the two were long time friends. The great actress readily recalled the old friendship and warmly greeted Mr. Fragner, with whom she drove about the city and visited his cigar factory, where she showed great interest in the deft manipulations of the leaf rollers. It was a strange but welcome meeting on both sides. (October 1888.)

Corwin.—At Smethport, March 2, 1884, of dropsy of the brain, Harry L., son of George M. and Adda L. Corwin, aged one year, two months and two days.

The intelligence of the death of this little fellow will be received with universal sorrow and regret. He was an uncommonly bright, promising and beautiful child. His winsome ways made for him a large place in the home and hearts of his friends. It did not seem that little Harry could be taken away, but He who is wiser than man, and who knows what is best for His poor creations, has seen fit to take him to Himself in heaven. From the sin and sorrow of life, its temptations and pains the little fellow has been taken to his home in heaven.

Cole-Marvin.—By the Rev. E. Hubbell, at his residence in Smethport, March 15, 1884, Mr. Grant Cole and Miss Carrie E. Marvin, all of Allen, Allegany county, N. Y.

Nichols.—Infant and only daughter of Mr. A. D. Nichols, died at Clermont, Pa., March 17, 1884. The funeral services were held at the house Wednesday noon, Rev. E. P. Hubbell officiating. Interment at Rose Hill.

Evan O. Kane, a son of the late Gen. T. L. Kane, and Charles N. Williams, son of Hon. H. N. Williams, have graduated from the Jefferson medical college of Philadelphia and received their degrees of M. D. Saturday, March 29, 1884. An essay by Dr. Kane entitled "Description of a monstrosity occurring in the practice of Dr. S. D. Freeman" received honorable mention from the faculty. He was urged to accept either the position of resident physician or clinical assistant to the Jefferson hospital, but the delicate state of his health demands that he should spend some time in the purer air of the mountains of McKean. Dr. Williams expects to commence the practice of his profession in Philadelphia.

A correspondent sends us the bare announcement of the death of Darius Simpson of Annin township, which occurred on Tuesday, April 1, 1884. Mr. Simpson was 85 years of age and the oldest resident of the township.

After long suffering for a number of years W. S. Ovintt, Esq., died at his residence in East Smethport Thursday evening, April 3, 1884. He had been suffering a number of years from a most painful affection of the nerves of the face, requiring a constant use of opiates, to make his life in any way endurable. Although he was in his 76th year it is probable that his life was shortened many years by the strain and wear upon his system caused by constant and intense suffering. Mr. Ovintt was one of the oldest residents of the county, and during his years of health and vigor he held a prominent position in public affairs. He leaves a wife and family of grown up children, all well provided for. The funeral will take place Sunday. Owing to the prostrated condition of his wife the services will probably be held at his late residence.

Rev. M. W. Strickland, one of the oldest residents of Otto township, died at Prentissvale, on the 18th of February, 1884, from paralysis, aged 86 years. He had been a resident of the county over thirty years and was well known and highly respected by all the older residents. He was a Presbyterian clergyman, and in the years of his active ministry had preached in this borough and other parts of the county. He had six children, five of whom are living.

Miss Belle Mullin of this borough took the train for Bradford this morning (April 25, 1884) "on important business." After her departure it transpired that she went there to meet Mr. H. C. Wilson of the DuBois Express for the purpose of completing the terms of a previous contract in the presence of an officiating clergyman and other means incident to the bridal ceremony. The news was a surprise to the majority of the many friends of both parties in this borough, yet we have heard no dissenting voice and all join in hearty congratulations to the young couple and wishes for a long, happy and prosperous union.

For Rent.

A desirable flat in the Reilly block, Main street. For particulars inquire of M. B. Greer, Grand Central Hotel.

The Subject Continued.

From last week's Democrat we quote the following: "The McKEAN COUNTY MINER has during the past few weeks been industriously engaged in distorting historical facts in order to make it appear that Grover Cleveland and the so-called Wilson tariff law, which did not go into effect until Aug. 27, 1894, was responsible for the so-called panic of 1893."

It is not altogether profitable to devote much space in the columns of a public journal, to the discussion of political questions with a cotemporary, when the latter utterly ignores the questions at issue. The panic of 1893 has not been referred to by this paper, as it did not enter into the question of the existence of soup-houses during the last half of President Cleveland's second administration. During his first administration destructive tariff legislation was prevented, because a Republican senate stood like a stone wall in opposition to it. But when he was elected the second time the Democratic party secured both houses of Congress in the political slump of that year. Then the Wilson-Gorman low tariff bill, which went into effect in August, 1894. It was not until the virus of that legislation had resulted in crushing industries all over the country, that the poor were compelled to resort to soup-houses for something to sustain life. Never before since the Republican party came in control of the governmental affairs of this country in 1861 had such a condition existed. Never since the voters of this country repudiated the low-tariff heresies of the Democratic party at the election of 1897, have soup-houses been a feature in our national life.

The panic which followed the failure of the Jay Cooke banking house in Philadelphia in 1873 affected the financial institutions of the country seriously, but only the industrial enterprises where they were closely allied to banking institutions. A large majority of the great industrial plants of the country did not cease operations. That panic and all intervening ones up to 1893 were the result of over-speculation which caused a stringency in the money market. The election of Cleveland with his declared free-trade sentiments, backed by a Democratic Congress might have been partially instrumental in bringing about the panic of 1893. It was generally understood at the time that not knowing what might happen the banking interests of the country commenced drawing in their surplus and contracting their business wherever possible.

We may be "regaling slush" in this controversy with our dignified neighbor, but we want him to distinctly understand that we take no lessons from Mr. Bryan's paper or from Mr. Bryan, a man who has been twice repudiated by the American electors because of his political heresies. A man who advocates the governmental control of railroads is a very unsafe man for the people of the United States to follow.

Liquor Causes Most Divorces.

"When the census bureau comes into the court house at Smethport to gather divorce statistics it will find that liquor was really the cause of most of the divorces in this county," said a well known court official to a Herald representative. Continuing, he said: "I have had a 'hit' in the court house for many years and have copied many a divorce libel and while most of the causes alleged desertion, I knew most of the contestants and know that intemperate habits was the real cause. You can go over the whole docket and if you are familiar with the names recorded you will find that in nine cases out of ten the respondent was a person of known intemperate habits. Take the later day cases from Bradford, the litigants with whom you are familiar, and if you search your memory a little you will recall that liquor played an important part in the divorce proceedings. This may seem strange, but it is true, and I am not a cold water man, either. —Bradford Sunday Herald.

Last Niagara Falls Excursion of the Season.

The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg Ry. will run their last Niagara Falls excursion of the season Sunday, Oct. 14th, on which date round trip tickets will be sold for special train leaving Mt. Jewett at 8:30 a. m. at the extremely low fare of $1 50. Tickets will be good returning on special excursion train leaving Niagara Falls 7:00 p. m. and Buffalo at 8:00 p. m. on date of sale, also from Buffalo on regular trains Monday, Oct. 15th. October is the most delightful month of the year in which to visit Niagara and this last opportunity of the season for a pleasant day's outing at the great resort should be take advantage of.

Wanted—Housekeeper or Wife.

I want a good, reliable lady between the age of 30 or 45 to keep house for me, would marry if I find right party. I am 50 years of age; have no bad habits. I own a farm of 50 acres, have two children; would like a lady that understands farm work. I pay from $1 50 to $2 per week. No triflers need apply.

SAM'L. PRESSLER,
Wrights, Pa.

For Sale.

Good building lot opposite depot at Larabee. For further information inquire of H. W. RUBIN, Smethport, Pa.

Good Roads in McKean County.

There is probably no field of work that is of greater interest to the people of McKean county than the improvement of their highways. Since the passage of the Sproul Good Roads Law, approved April 15, 1903, creating the State Highway Department, steps have been taken by a number of the townships and boroughs to secure State aid in the rebuilding of their highways. The lengths of the roads and the townships and boroughs which have made applications are as follows.

Foster Township	15,576 feet.
" "	4,651 "
" "	10,000 "
" "	8,000 "
" "	11,000 "
" "	3,000 "
Bradford Township	10,560 "
" "	20,000 "
Liberty Township	2,640 "
" "	5,280 "
" "	2,640 "
Hamilton Township	8,000 "
Eldred Township	14,520 "
Port Allegany Borough	7,050 "
" " "	3,145 "
Otto Township	10,600 "
" "	18,350 "
" "	4,450 "
	161,362 "

or nearly 31 miles.

The county co-operated with all of the above districts, agreeing to pay an equal share with the borough or township.

A section of highway, 16,237 feet in length and 16 feet wide, in Foster township, extending from Bradford to Gilmore, was placed under construction by the Highway Department and before it was half completed petitions were filed asking that the road be extended to Red Rock, a distance of 4,650 feet, 15 foot wide, which were granted. The approximate cost of the first section is $26,798.00, of which the State pays $17,865.33; of the extension $11,578.16, the State paying $7,783.62. Total State share about $25,618.95.

Surveys have been made of 26,640 lineal feet of road, 16 feet wide, in Foster township, extending from Bradford on the Kendall Creek road to the foot of Rew Hill.

10,560 feet in Bradford township, extending from Bradford in a westerly direction on the Willow Creek road; also 20,000 feet extending from Bradford and running south by South Avenue extension and through Custer City.

The amount of money available for road-building in McKean county until June 1st, 1907, is $30,425.98, which will almost be entirely consumed by the roads already being constructed. On June 1st, 1907, an additional sum of $11,345.46 becomes available for use and on June 1st, 1908, a like amount will be placed to the credit of McKean county, making a total of about $23,690.98 available for use during the years 1907 and 1908

At an average cost of $9,000 per mile it will take $270,000 to construct the 31 miles or road, covered by the above applications, the State's share of which would be $209,250. As McKean county has but $23,690 93 available for use from June 1, 1907, to June 1, 1909, it will be necessary for the legislature of 1907 to come to the rescue with a large Good Roads appropriation in order to construct the roads already applied for, without taking into consideration the applications which may be received during the years 1907 and 1908.

The Game Laws.

A synopsis of the game laws is here given for the benefit of those who are interested:

Deer and fawn—Only one may be killed in one season. Open season from November 1 to December 1.

Ruffled grouse or pheasant—Five may be killed in one day, 20 in one week and 50 in one season, which is from October 15 to December 1.

Hare or rabbit—Number unlimited. Can be killed in November only.

Quail—Ten may be killed in one day, 40 in one week and 70 in one season. Can be killed only in November.

Web-foot wild fowl, swan, geese or brant—Two in one day, ten in one season. Can only be killed from September 1 to January 1, and the first fifteen days of April.

Woodcock—Ten in one day, 30 in one week and 50 in one season. Can only be killed from October 1 to December 1.

Squirrel (fox, black or gray)—Six of combined kinds in one day. Season, October 1 to December 1.

The above information is official and from a digest of the game laws issued by the State Game Commission.

Auction Sale.

I will sell my entire stock of household goods, including furniture, kitchen utensils, carpets, dishes, etc., at public auction at my premises in Farmers Valley, near Pennsylvania depot, on Saturday, Oct. 20, 1906, at 2 p. m.

E. A. SPENCER,
Farmers Valley, Pa.

If you want a Congressman who will support the policy of President Roosevelt vote for Captain C. F. Barclay.

Bear skin hose for boys and girls. The kind to wear. Lindholm's.

Subscribe for the MINER.

The Mothers' Wooing

By ALICE LOUISE LEE

Copyrighted, 1905, by Alice Louise Lee.

"There ain't a better mother-in-law in the county than Betsey Agnew," said her daughter Eliza Willet, and Constable Willet, tying the [illegible] Lord deliver us from being related by her." Those [illegible] also her. Zed's sentiments, but Providence had so far turned a deaf ear to Zed. Indeed, it seemed to delight also still further into her hands after she and Eliza Willet laid their heads together for the fourth time.

Mrs. Willet was apprehensive as to the successful outcome of this fourth interfamily campaign. Mrs. Agnew was hopeful with the hope of one who has unlimited confidence in herself.

"But, Betts," argued Eliza Willet, "the others wan't so contrary. I can't do nothin' with Atulky. She won't hear to reason, and Zed ain't no better, is he?"

Mrs. Agnew clicked her teeth and her knitting needles simultaneously. Her tone was decisive. "Elizy Willet,

SHE [illegible] A BIG CAKE ON HER SON'S PLATE.

I [illegible] my time of life to set down [illegible] and have folks say, 'There [illegible] Willet and Mis' Agnew [illegible] Zed Betts mor'n full. Zed [illegible] be too much for you. There [illegible] words that Mis' Betsey [illegible] Mis' Willet. What I have said my [illegible] to Zed things will look differ [illegible]."

It was [illegible] in the late winter that [illegible] Agnew said her "little say" to [illegible]. It was breakfast time, and Betsey stood beside the stove twirling a pancake further over a smoking griddle.

Zed sat at the table, holding griddle [illegible] and listening without appearing [illegible]. He sat well back in [illegible] with his feet gripped around [illegible] chair legs. His left elbow rested on the table, his head clutching the [illegible] his neck firmly. His forehead [illegible] and his chin short. The nose turned up suddenly at the end and [illegible] with it the middle of his upper lip, exposing a cavity which two front teeth would have become. When Zed spoke, which was seldom, his words issued by way of his nose and were not intended to give satisfaction on any subject.

The only response he made to his mother's ultimatum was, "Pork me over a few of them cakes, will ye?"

Mrs. Agnew, paying no attention, bent over the griddle. "It ain't every day that a young man can git a farm of medder land he's been hankerin' after for years, and"—here Mrs. Agnew shot a keen glance at her son—"that he can't git no other way."

"Has the molasses give out?" was Zod's satisfying response as he glued his eyes to the bottom of the syrup pitcher.

Betsey continued, knowing that her words were not falling on deaf ears. "No, I say, it ain't every day that a young man gits such a farm, with a new house on it, and"—here she paused and threw a big cake on her son's plate by way of emphasis—"a deed fer the whole thing on his weddin' day."

Zed unhooked his feet and laboriously arose. He twisted his upper lip sidewise and looked over the table. "There hain't nothin' more to eat in sight," he remarked tersely, "so I've got to quit."

He reached the barn, his eyes roving over the rich flats which stretched, acre on acre, toward the river. These fertile flats might be his, provided he followed the example of his three older brothers and took a Willet to wife. He kicked the barn door vindictively. "If one of the others had only took Atulk I'd be willin'," he muttered.

Later Betsey and Eliza reported to each other.

Eliza was agitated. "Oh, Atulky acts somethin' awful!" she moaned. "She says she will run away to Boston to her Aunt Atulk's, and I just bet she will!"

Atulka possessed a pretty face, an imperceptible hump in her shoulders and a very perceptible hump in her temper.

Mrs. Agnew rocked and looked calmly at her emotional friend. "How old is Atulk?"

"Twenty one, come next September."

"Yes," remarked Betsey meditatively, "under age. Now, you know that Atulk hain't a thing to carry her to Boston on except her two feet."

A relieved expression stole over Eliza's face. She was not one to deal out money freely.

"And what's more," continued Betsey, "she knows her aunt is dreadful dressy, and she'd cut a pretty figure in Boston without a decent dud to her back," Betsey finished impressively, "and you see to it that she don't have unless she'll marry Zed!"

Mrs. Willet sat bolt upright. "Why, Betts, you don't mean"—

"Yes, I do," interrupted Betsey. "I'll fetch her if anything will." And the friends were closeted together in close conversation for an hour longer.

The farsighted Betsey gave Zed a full month in which to think over his prospects concerning the meadow lands. Then she forced him to a decision.

"That man Skinner was here yesterday," she remarked casually, "to see about buyin' the medder lots. I told him I'd let him know in ten days what would be done with them medders. I told him I was thinkin' of givin' 'em to my son, but if he didn't want 'em," significantly, "I'd sell 'em to him."

Zed's upper lip twitched, and he took a firmer hold of the nape of his neck, but he made no reply until nine and one-half days later. Then he stopped, swill pail in hand, and asked gruffly, "Ma, when you goin' to begin that there house on the medders?"

"Just as soon as the frost is out of the ground," replied Betsey swiftly, "for it's got to be used by the last of September."

She had won. She hastened to tell Eliza. The latter was pleased, but she looked actually pale.

"Ain't my plan with Atulky workin'?" asked Betsey anxiously.

Mrs. Willet groaned. "Workin'!" she ejaculated. "It's workin' me to death. Why, that girl keeps me all of a-tremble. I don't know where we're comin' out. Last Monday she says, says she, 'Ma, if I marry Zed I'll have Aunt Atulky git me a black silk coat, lined with white satin.' Listen to that, Betsey Agnew! And I give in. Tuesday she come in and says: 'Ma, if I marry Zed you've got to git me a bow of furs. I won't have him without 'em.' Just hear that, Betts! And I give in. And yesterday she says: "Ma, I'm goin' to have one of them long lace fishers. Aunt Atulky says they're all the rage.' And, Betts, I give in. Now, where am I goin' to stop givin' in?" Mrs. Willet applied her handkerchief to her eyes and wept.

"Yes, yes, Elizy, I know it's hard," responded Betsey, with the light of victory in her eyes, "but it's worth all that to have our own way where people think we can't. Now I must hurry along and hire the carpenters. By the way," with her hand on the doorknob, "I'm goin' to send Zed over Sunday night to set up with Atulk."

Eliza groaned afresh. "Of course it's got to be done, but it'll mean another silk dress out of me, as likely as not, before she'll set up."

Zed "set up" Sunday night with his prospective bride—that is, he sat in one corner of the large parlor and blinked at the lamp. He held himself down by means of his toes hooked around the blind legs of the straight backed chair on which he sat. Mrs Willet, with a face full of anxiety, had received him and immediately retired and closed the door behind her. A commotion began at once upstairs and down. Zed grinned appreciatively until the door flew open and Atulka projected herself into the room and, without so much as casting her scornful eyes on Zed, bounced into a chair in the farther corner, pressed her nose against the window pane, stared fixedly out into the darkness and chewed gum.

Zed sat patiently until the hands of the clock designated the hour specified by Betsey and then took his silent departure. He nearly fell over Mrs. Willet, whose ear had been applied to the keyhole in order that she might report progress to Mrs. Agnew the following day.

There was no word for her to report, nor was there until September, until the house was finished and the wedding day set, until Zed's upper lip had been permanently twisted sidewise in disgust and Atulka had secured such a trousseau as no one in the county had ever had before. Then Mrs. Willet had a report to make one Monday morning. It was not much, but it excited and delighted both mothers.

"They talked!" Mrs. Willet exclaimed.

"Now the Lord be praised!" cried Betsey, piously sinking into a rocking chair. "What'd they say?"

Mrs. Willet shook her head. "I couldn't make out a word, they talked so low."

"I should like to know," said Betsey regretfully, "seein' it's only two weeks to the weddin'."

"My, ain't I glad it's only two weeks more," murmured Eliza pathetically. "The clothes that Atulky has got out of me! They make folks open their eyes, though, I tell you!" Eliza found a crumb of comfort there. "But I just feel as if I was comin' on to the town."

"Well," returned Betsey calmly, "I guess that deed I got recorded last week up to Auburn will take a trifle more out of me than Atulk's clothes have out of you, and the new house. You ain't the only loser."

"I know it, Betts," fretfully, "but I'll be all tired glad when it's over."

"I can't help wonderin'," was Betsey's ambiguous response, "what they said."

Unexpectedly Zed enlightened her that very afternoon. Zed had been doing an unprecedented amount of thinking for weeks and a little planning. He was proving himself the worthy son of his mother, but had his mother known it she would have been far from pleased. On her movements Zed had kept a wary eye until the previous week. The day Mrs. Willet and Mrs. Agnew drove to Auburn together he, feeling secure, had brought together pen, ink and paper, hooked his feet around the legs of his chair and with perspiring face toilsomely indited a letter. It was the longest he had ever written and proved to be the most satisfactory.

"Ma," said Zed, coming into the pantry—"ma, me and Atulky want to go to the circus Wednesday at Auburn. You know it's Atulk's birthday, and we want to celebrate."

Betsey was delighted. Mrs. Willet was delighted. They beamed on the world generally and on each particularly for two days. Eliza early decided to "set out Wednesday" with Betsey in order to finish their arrangements for the wedding. She hurried across the fields just after Zed and Atulka had departed, and the two women planned cakes and creams, salads and cold meats until sundown.

The dusk of the shortening September day was fast approaching when they heard the sound of horses at the front gate. Mrs. Willet arose hastily. "There; that means that Atulky is to home, and I must go right over."

"Why, wait, Elizy, and I'll have Zed carry you over"— Betsey was interrupted by a rap at the door. "It ain't Zed, Elizy. Set down again."

Betsey opened the door, and Asa Skinner entered. He was skinner by name and by nature both, the people of Auburn said, but outwardly he was pleasant to look at as he stood inside the door, smiling blandly at the two women. He scratched slightly against the fur of his tall silk hat which he held in his gloved hand.

"Ladies," he began with some hesitation, "I should feel it my duty to inform you or that your children will not be home or tonight, at least".

Mrs. Willet sat down suddenly and hard. "Atulky!" she cried. "Where is Atulky?"

Mr. Skinner bowed in Eliza's direction. "She has just—or—let me see." He drew out his watch. "Yes, her train is just now pulling into Boston."

Eliza threw up both hands and turned pale. "Into Boston," she repeated in a weak voice. "How'd she ever git there?"

"By means of a ticket," explained Mr. Skinner gravely and added as if in afterthought to Betsey, "purchased by your son."

Betsey suddenly advanced one step nearer Mr. Skinner. She spoke with heavy emphasis. "My son got it, did he? Just wait till I git a bolt of Zed."

Mr. Skinner smiled blandly. "I fear, Mrs. Agnew, that you will be obliged to forego that pleasure, as he is on his way to California."

"California!" Betsey's voice was shrill. "It can't be true! Zed left this house with just $7 in his pocket."

"He left Auburn," replied Mr. Skinner quickly, "with $7,000, the price of his new farm."

Betsey's head reeled. She caught the edge of the table and spoke hoarsely. "The farm ain't his until the weddin' day. I've got the deed"—

Asa Skinner interrupted sharply: "Your family affairs are nothing to me, madam. The deed of the meadow lots to your son was entered at the office of the registrar and recorder last week as signed, sealed and delivered. The farm is now mine. I called to get the keys of the house."

Ten minutes later two very pale and angry women were looking at each other silently. Betsey was the first to speak.

"To think," she moaned, "that I was fool enough to get that deed recorded!"

Eliza wrung her hands. "And there's Atulk run away without Zed after pesterin' me nigh to death"—

She ended her sentence with a suppressed scream and sprang to her feet with the agility of youth. She hurried across the field and in at her back

"LADIES," HE BEGAN, WITH SOME HESITATION.

door, closely followed by the breathless and astonished Betsey. Up the stairs went Mrs. Willet and with trembling hands threw open the door of the guest chamber, where the wedding finery had been laid.

The room was empty. Silk, chiffon skirts, veils, gloves, hats, scarfs and all the toilet accessories, which for weeks had been draining Mrs. Willet's purse, had all disappeared.

The two women gazed at each other and at the empty room by turns.

"My stars, Betts, how did she ever manage it?" wailed Eliza, immediately adding, "And she's of age today!"

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

He who thinks no evil can do no wrong.

Waiting works wonders if you work while you wait.

A man may do the best he can and still get the worst of it.

Wings of riches are as unsatisfactory as the stings of poverty.

A man's most bitter enemy is the ex-friend who can no longer work him.

Even the man who expects the unexpected is apt to be surprised when it happens.

A man is seldom as old as he feels or a woman as young as she says she is.

The faster a man lives the quicker he will occupy ground floor space in a cemetery.

It's an easy matter to obtain peace. All you have to do is let the other fellow have his way.

Some things are rather difficult to understand, especially when they are explained by some one who doesn't understand them.—Chicago News.

All Right Now.

"I hear, Mulligan, that your sister Mary is going to marry Patsy O'Hagan."

"She is."

"I thought you and him was inemies."

"We was, but we've had our fight."—Chicago Record-Herald.

OUR COUNTRY'S SEAL

ITS DESIGN WAS SUGGESTED BY SIR JOHN PRESTWICH.

The Device He Proposed Was Adopted by Congress in 1782, and It Remains to This Day the Great Seal of the United States.

It is a fact not generally known and yet one of peculiar significance that the great seal of the United States, which was adopted in 1782, was suggested by a citizen of a country with which our own was then at war.

The history of the great seal and the difficulties which beset those having in charge the matter of selecting a suitable and satisfactory design are full of interest. Soon after the Declaration of Independence was signed Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson and John Adams were appointed a committee to prepare a great seal for the infant republic. They employed a French West Indian named Sindibre to furnish designs and sketches; but, although a number were suggested, none proved satisfactory.

Then each member of the committee was asked to submit a design. Franklin proposed for the device Moses lifting his wand and dividing the Red sea and Pharaoh and his hosts overwhelmed with waters, and for a motto the words of Cromwell, "Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God." Adams proposed the choice of Hercules, the hero resting on a club, Virtue pointing to her rugged mountain on the one side and persuading him to ascend, and Sloth on the other side glancing at her flowery beds and persuading him into vice. Jefferson proposed the children of Israel in the wilderness, led by a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, and on the reverse side Hengist and Horsa, the Saxon chiefs from whom we claim the honor of being descended and whose political principles and form of government we have assumed. Jefferson was then requested by his colleagues to combine their separate ideas into one design, which he did, and this description, in his own handwriting, is still on file in the state department. This design consisted of a shield with six quarterings—the first gold, with an enameled rose, red and white, for England; the second, white, with a thistle in its proper color, for Scotland; the third, green, with a harp of gold, for Ireland; the fourth, blue, with a golden lily, for France; the fifth, gold, with an imperial black eagle, for Germany, and the sixth, gold, with the Belgic crowned red lion, for Holland. These denoted the countries from which America had been peopled.

He proposed to place this shield within a red border, on which there should be thirteen white escutcheons, linked together by a gold chain, each bearing appropriate initials in black of the thirteen original states. There were supporters on either side of the shield, the one on the right being the Goddess of Liberty in a corselet of armor, in allusion to the then state of war, and holding a spear and cap in her right hand, while the left supported the shield. On the left was the Goddess of Justice, leaning on a sword in her right hand and in her left a balance. The crest was the eye of Providence, in a radiant triangle, whose glory extended over the shield and beyond the figures. The motto was "E Pluribus Unum"—one out of many. For the reverse he proposed the device of Pharaoh sitting in an open chariot, a crown on his head and a sword in his hand, passing through the waters of the Red sea in pursuit of the Israelites—rays from a pillar of fire in a cloud, expressive of the divine presence and command, beaming on Moses, who stands on the shore and, extending his hand over the sea, causes it to overwhelm Pharaoh and his followers. Motto, "Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God."

Jefferson's device met with the unqualified approval of his associates, and the committee reported to the Continental congress on Aug. 10, 1776, but for some unaccountable reason its report was never acted upon.

Nothing further was done in the matter until March 24, 1779, when another committee, composed of Messrs. Lovell of Massachusetts, Scott of Virginia and Houstoun of Georgia, was appointed to make another device.

They suggested a design four inches in diameter, one side of which should be composed of a shield with thirteen diagonal red and white stripes. This shield was supported on one side by a warrior holding a sword and on the other by the figure of Peace bearing an olive branch. The crest was a radiant constellation of thirteen stars; motto, "Bello vel Pace"—for war or peace—and the legend, "Seal of the United States;" on the reverse the figure of Liberty seated in a chair, holding the staff and cap; motto, "Semper"—forever—and underneath MDCCLXXVI.

This device met with the same neglect at the hands of congress as the former, and the matter remained in abeyance until 1782, when another committee was appointed. They reported substantially the same device as the former committee; but, this being still unsatisfactory, congress, on the third day of June, 1782, referred the whole matter to its secretary, Charles Thomson. He in turn procured several devices, but they met with no better fate than their predecessors, and, after vainly trying to perfect a seal which should meet the approval of congress, Thomson received from John Adams, then in London, an exceedingly simple and appropriate device, which was suggested by Sir John Prestwich, a baronet of the west of England, who was an accomplished antiquarian and a warm friend of America. It consisted of an escutcheon bearing thirteen perpendicular stripes, alternate red and white, with the chief blue and spangled with thirteen stars. And, to give it greater consequence, he proposed to place the escutcheon on the breast of the American eagle, displayed, without support, as emblematic of self reliance.

This device met with universal approval, in and out of congress, and was adopted in 1782. It remains to this day the great seal of the United States, unchanged in the slightest degree from the day of its adoption. Stripped of heraldic technicalities, it may be described as follows:

An escutcheon of thirteen perpendicular stripes, alternate red and white; a blue field; this escutcheon on the breast of an American eagle, displayed, holding in its right talon an olive branch and in its left a bundle of thirteen arrows; in its beak a scroll inscribed with the motto, "E Pluribus Unum;" for the crest over the head of the eagle, which appears above the escutcheon, a golden glory breaking through a cloud surrounding thirteen stars forming a constellation of white stars on a blue field.

The reverse is an [illegible] In the zenith is an eye in a triangle surrounded with a glory over the eye are the words, "Annuit coeptis," which may be freely translated as "God has favored the undertaking." On the base of the pyramid are the letters in Roman numerals, MDCCLXXVI, and underneath is the motto "Novus ordo seclorum"—a new order of the ages—denoting that a new order of things had commenced in the western hemisphere.

Thus, after six years of fruitless effort, a very simple seal was adopted and yet remains the arms of the United States.—Thomas W. Lloyd in St. Nicholas.

HABITS OF BEES.

A Clan Instinct to Work Together For the Good of All.

Bees seldom vary in their habits when honeymaking time comes around. The places they choose for factories, if not the manufactured hives, are invariably hollow trees. Some Los Angeles bees, however, got up something entirely new in the way of a factory, but it didn't run even one season. They made their hive in the big chimney of a millionaire's mansion. It was such a convenient point to a world of honey laden flowers. The hive was ready to burst with sweetness when a cool day came along, as cool days will in autumn, and a little fire was built in the grate below the hive. The four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie never gave king and queen greater surprise than this king and queen experienced, and these millionaires have no desire to see the land of milk and honey, their experience with honey being sufficient, for it took the whole household to scoop up the stream of honey that came pouring down the chimney. At first the honey was mixed with soot, but it came pouring down so fast and so copiously that soon the chimney was cleaned and the last of the honey was clear and appetizing.

Bees are Japanese in their ability as acrobats, as well as in their clan instinct to work together for the good of the whole. For instance, it has been noted by those who study the habits of these busy gatherers of sweetness that when a hive needs a coating of wax a number of self elected citizens gorge themselves with honey and hang in chains or curtains, remaining in this position for days. The quiet is conducive to exuding wax scales. A great deal of honey is needed for the manufacture of wax, and when the need is felt these suppliers realize in some occult way that by keeping still and giving the wax a chance the end may be accomplished more speedily than by using the honey for energy and moving about. Just why they hold hands while working for the common weal is not known.—New York Herald.

DRY FARMING.

Explanation of the Principles of the Campbell System.

What western people have become accustomed to call the "Campbell system of dry farming" consists simply in the exercise of intelligence, care, patience and tireless industry. It differs in detail from the good farming methods practiced and taught at the various agricultural experiment stations, but the underlying principles are the same.

These principles are two in number: First, to keep the surface of the land under cultivation loose and finely pulverized. This forms a soil mulch that permits the rains and melting snows to percolate readily through to the compacted soil beneath and that at the same time prevents the moisture stored in the ground from being brought to the surface by capillary attraction, to be absorbed by the hot, dry air. The second is to keep the subsoil finely pulverized and firmly compacted, increasing its water holding capacity and its capillary attraction and placing it in the best possible physical condition for the germination of seed and the development of plant roots. The dry farmer thus stores water not in dams and artificial reservoirs, but right where it can be reached by the roots of growing crops.

Through these principles a rainfall of twelve inches can be conserved so effectively that it will produce better results than are usually expected of an annual precipitation of twenty-four inches in humid America. The discoverer and demonstrator of these principles deserves to rank among the greatest of national benefactors. He has not merely made two blades of grass grow where only one grew before, but he has made it possible to cover with wheat and corn, alfalfa and other useful crops tens of thousands of square miles of fertile land on which nothing but sagebrush, cacti, Kansas sunflowers and bunch grass are now found.—John L. Cowan in Century Magazine.

Professional Dignity.

"What wages do you expect?" asked Mrs. Randolph of Aunt Phronie, who had come to hire as cook.

"Well, Ah tell you. Ef Ah cooks an' waits on de table, too, Ah 'spects $2 ebery week Ah lives, b-u-t ef yo' all has family reach at de table an' Ah jes' hab ter cook, den Ah charges er dollar an' fo' bits."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

This Is Different.

"Love makes the world go round." The world seems to go round, but love makes your head swim. That's the explanation.

When men are friends there is no need of justice, but when they are just they still need friendship.—Aristotle.

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Is backed by over 30 years of remarkable success in the cure of Kidney, Liver and Blood troubles, and the diseases peculiar to women. Not a patent medicine, but a prescription used by Dr. David Kennedy in his large and successful practice long before he placed it before the public. The formula is in keeping with strict scientific principles, and many physicians of the highest standing have prescribed Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for their patients. This statement can be proved absolutely. We have never claimed that Favorite Remedy will cure all cases of [illegible] Kidney disease and associated ailments, but the fact remains that it has cured many cases practically abandoned by physicians.

Do you suffer from any dangerous symptoms of Kidney, Liver and Blood trouble? Have you pain in back, cloudy urine with sediment, pain in passing water, constipation, skin eruptions, etc.? If so, don't delay, but use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy at once. You may have a sample bottle and booklet containing valuable advice mailed absolutely free by simply writing Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y. Mention this paper. Large bottles $1.00, at all druggists.

ACME MILL,

F. A. GREEN, Propr.

MY STOCK IS FRESH AND CONSISTS OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.

Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.

Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Rooney's is the Place

to buy a nice, [illegible] piece of

Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT

whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for Fruit and Vegetables I am always headquarters.

J. F. ROONEY. Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING

— AND —

EMBALMING

IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR

SPEGHT & SASSE

SMETHPORT, PA.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complet line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON. The Photographer

Smethport, Pa

E. W. JONES,

(Successor to F. H. Nourse.

LIVERY & FEED STABLE

Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House

SMETHPORT, PA.

A. T. Palmer

LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.

FOR SALE,

Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.

Smethport - Penn.

March 5, 1903.

PATENTS

PROCURED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo for opinion as to patentable nature free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is secured. Letter advice, how to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc. IN ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent. Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at 625 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CASNOW

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right.

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,

Main Street, Smethport, Pa

Vanblad & Treff,

Practical Horseshoers.

We are pleasantly located on our new building on Water St., where we are prepared to do all kinds of

HORSESHOEING

and

BLACKSMITHING

in a satisfactory manner.

The Best Guaranty of Merit Is Open Publicity.

Every bottle of Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines leaving the great laboratory at Buffalo, N. Y., has printed upon its wrapper all the ingredients entering into its composition. This fact alone places Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines *in a class all by themselves.* They cannot be classed with patent or secret medicines because they are neither. This is why so many unprejudiced physicians prescribe them and recommend them to their patients. They know what they are composed of, and that the ingredients are those endorsed by the most eminent medical authorities.

The further fact that neither Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart regulator and blood purifier, nor his "Favorite Prescription" for weak, overworked, broken-down, nervous women, contains any alcohol, also entitles them to a place all by themselves.

Many years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that chemically pure glycerine, of proper strength, is a better solvent and preservative of the medicinal principles residing in our indigenous, or native, medicinal plants than is alcohol; and, furthermore, that it possesses valuable medicinal properties of its own, being demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic, and a most efficient antiferment.

Neither of the above medicines contains alcohol, or any harmful, habit-forming drug, as will be seen from a glance at the formula printed on each bottle wrapper. They are safe to use and potent to cure.

Not only do physicians prescribe the above, non-secret medicines largely, but the most intelligent people employ them—people who would not think of using the ordinary patent, or secret medicines. Every ingredient entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines has the strongest kind of an endorsement from leading medical writers of the several schools of practice. No other medicines put up for like purposes has any such *professional* endorsement.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." Easy to take as candy.

IMPORTANT NEWS

We have just received a supply of

LIQUID VENEER

The great cleaner and renewer of Furniture, Pianos and Woodwork.

IN THE NEW SIZE

25c. BOTTLES.

J. C. HAMLIN,

The Big Store. SMETHPORT.

McKean County Miner

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 11, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

—The soldiers' visit and camp at our quiet village, has broken up one combination, whereby it is said two hearts were beating almost as one, now they are beating distinctly as two.—Portville Autograph.

—A Louisiana farmer is raising the mischief because some men visited his place the other night and bent his hands We have had several good hands badly beeten lately, but concluded not to squeal about it.—Houston Post.

—Mrs. Julia Connolly of North Warren died last week after a short illness at the age of 101 years and 9 months. Mrs. Connolly was born in Ireland and came to this country 80 years ago. She was wonderfully well preserved and the week previous read a newspaper without glasses.

—Boys, learn a trade while you are young. After you are 20 years old few will be found who will take the trouble to teach you one. When you are that, you will want a man's pay and if you don't know anything you won't get it. Those that don't know are always working at odd jobs and they are always paid the least wages.

—Pike township has paid to H. D. Lamb of Galeton, the sum of $5,000, the amount of damages allowed him for an injury he received by being thrown from a wagon in that township, resulting in the loss of one of his arms. The township will next week start proceedings against the gas company to recover the amount of judgment claiming that a gas pipe was responsible for the accident.—Potter Democrat.

—It is now lawful to shoot bear. A local authority says the best way to hunt this animal is, after first locating him, to annoy or aggravate him in some manner until he prepares to attack you. This he always does by rearing upon his hind feet and approaching you in a threatening manner with his fore paws raised high in the air. The hunter should then fire at a point directly on a line between the shoulders. In 99 cases out of 100 this proves fatal. In the 100th case the man should climb a tree and take his gun with him.—Kane Republican.

The Life of a Clam.

The clam's body is completely enshrouded in the mantle, except for two openings, through one of which the foot can be pushed out. The other is for the siphon or what is commonly known as the neck of the clam. In some respects the clam may be better off than we are, for he has a little brain in his foot and also a gland for secreting strong fibers. With this he spins a byssus by which he can attach himself to whatever he likes. He does not even have to search for his food, but waits for it to come to him. He makes a burrow in the mud or sand, attaching himself to the bottom by the byssus. Then he thrusts his siphon up through the mud and water until it reaches the surface. The siphon is made up of two tubes, the water flowing in through one and out through the other. When the inflowing current, laden with minute plants and animals, reaches the gill chamber, some of these are sifted out and retained for food, while the water and waste matter flow out through the other tube.

The Dandy of Old Days.

What has become of the dandy of the old days? Is there now anything to compare with him? To be a dandy three things were requisite, according to the expert of the London Saturday Review—the man had to dress himself in a more artistic and original fashion than his fellows, he had to be in the best society and he had to be possessed of brains. Brummel was not a man of birth, but both he and D'Orsay were men of brains, or wit, as it used to be called. Lord Lamington in his book on dandies gives us a picture of Count D'Orsay riding down to Richmond on a superb buck dressed in blue coat and brass buttons, buff waistcoat, wide expanse of snowy shirt front, tight fitting leathers, broad brimmed, glossy hat and spotless white kid gloves. And he tells us that this faultless makeup was stared at by the passers with respect and the greatest admiration. He set the styles for New York and Philadelphia as well as London.

Her Plan For Delay.

"Will you be my wife, Jane?"

"Will you ask me again, John?"

"Why?"

"Because I'd like to look round a little before I give you the direct answer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For Hygienic Reasons.

Mistress—Why have you not swept this morning? Servant—For hygienic reasons, Madame raises the dust sufficiently with the train of her skirt. We must give the microbes a little rest.—Paris Amusant.

When Bernhardt Was Fooled.

Sarah Bernhardt once fell victim to a sudden attack of homesickness while she was traveling in eastern Europe. She announced that she was going back to Paris immediately. Bucharest was the next city on the route and Bernhardt's impresario at once sent the following telegram to his advance agent, who was then in the Roumanian capital: "Wire me immediately as follows: 'Nobility and leaders solely preparing magnificent reception. Minister of fine arts will be represented station. Torchlight procession, massed bands. Wire exact hour arrival.'" This telegram was duly sent and the impresario showed it to the actress, who forgot her homesickness in view of the magnificent reception awaiting her. When they arrived there were sixty solemn gentlemen in evening dress, with many decorations, on the platform, there were torches, flags and flowers, massed bands played the "Marseillaise" and the triumphal procession started for the hotel. "Are you not coming with us?" said the impresario to his advance agent, who showed signs of remaining at the station instead of going to the hotel. "No," he said. "I must look after the nobility and leaders of society. I am afraid they will bolt with their dress clothes." But the actress, so the story goes, never guessed that the sixty great men at the station were supers hired by the advance agent at 30 cents a head.

Life Saving at Fires.

If lives are in danger at a fire it is a universal rule that life saving takes precedence over fire fighting. If fire escapes are lacking or seriously obstructed all hands devote their entire energies to the work of rescuing by raising ladders, by forcing a passage through smoke filled hallways or by other emergency means. Life nets are spread and held ready for those who have not the nerve to wait for their rescuers. Life saving consumes valuable time which could be applied to advantage in fighting the flames, and the probable necessity for expending this time, governed as it is by many considerations, plays an important part in studies of underwriters. Occasionally rope ladders or window scaling ladders are used in emergencies for making rescues. These furnish thrilling incidents for the newspapers, but are less efficient, slower and a great deal more dangerous both to the firemen and the rescued than the pike pole extension ladders.—Insurance Monitor.

He Obeyed Orders.

Mr. Henry Reeve tells this of the eminent Faraday and his assistant, Sergeant Anderson: "Anderson was the sole assistant to Faraday and of course was utterly unlearned in scientific matters, but he could obey orders, which is not always a characteristic of an educated man. One day Anderson was told by Faraday to keep stirring a pot containing some chemicals over a fire until he returned. Faraday being in the habit of going upstairs to tea in his rooms and coming down directly afterward to work in the laboratory during the evening. For some reason he was prevented from coming down again and forgot that he had told Anderson to watch the pot. On coming down the next morning he found Anderson still stirring the pot, having been at it the whole night and thus carrying out the order which was given him."

The Perverse Golf Ball.

A collector of evidence on the subject maintains learnedly that the golf ball is the most perverse of human institutions. Here is a list of strange lies noted by a follower of the ancient game: In another player's pocket, where it had dropped after traveling 200 yards; in a cow's mouth; on the roof of a clubhouse; behind the glass protecting a painting hanging on a cottage wall; in a clump of daisies, which it so resembled that it was not found for an hour. When it fell in the cow's mouth the frightened animal galloped 276 yards nearer the hole and then restored the ball to its owner. He promptly claimed to have driven it 397 yards and the right to play it from where it lay.

An Ancient English Workhouse.

In the records of St. Thomas hospital, London, is an entry of the year 1570 to the effect that "in consideration of the hote tyme of the yere" the poor are allowed "every one a day three quarts of Bere for two months," a quart at dinner and a pint at supper, and at the end of two months return to "there olde ordinary allowance, wyche is one quarte." The food at this ancient workhouse was to be dealt with as liberally as the drink. The almoner and steward were to "loye no byffe but of the best, without bones and in speciall without the maryhon, and none other to be bowght."

Not of Much Account.

The lord chief justice of England used to sing in the choir of a parish church. A woman once asked the verger to point out Sir Richard Webster as he then was. The verger replied, "Well, ma'am, that's the vicar and them's the curates and I'm the verger, but as for the choir, as long as they does their duoty we don't inquire into their hunte-cedents!"

Stupid.

"I wish I was half as beautiful as Miss Brown," remarked the fair Edith to Mr. Green.

"Well, you are, you know," replied Green, thoughtlessly.

Then he wondered why she suddenly rose and left him.

Delicate Operation.

"Yaas," suddenly declared Cholly Braneless, "I'm going to work. I've made up my mind."

"You have?" exclaimed Miss Peppery. "My! What a delicate operation!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Bringing It Home.

Her Father—What are you and young Shortleigh going to live on in case you marry? His Daughter—Well, if you must know, papa, look in the mirror.

He censures God who quarrels with the imperfections of man.—Burke.

Supplements to the Decalogue.

Our social organization has developed to a stage where the old rigidness is not enough. We need an ethical supplement to the Decalogue. The growth of credit institutions, the spread of fiduciary relations, the enmeshing of industry in law, the interlacing of government and business, the multiplication of boards and inspectors—somebody to see that all are, they invite to sin. What gateways they open to crime! What fresh parasites they set on us! How idle in our new environ to intone the old litanies! The reality of this close knit life is not to be seen and touched; it must be thought. The sin it opens the door to are to be discerned by knitting the brows rather than by opening the eyes. It takes imagination to see that bogus medical diploma, lying advertisement and fake testimonial are death dealing instruments. It takes imagination to see that savings bank wrecker, loan shark and investment swindler in taking livelihoods take lives. It takes imagination to see that the business of debauching voters, fixing juries, seducing lawmakers and corrupting public servants is like sawing through the props of a crowded grand stand.—E. A. Ross in Atlantic.

Living in Coral Houses.

The chief built of coral is one of the curiosities of the Isle of Mahe, one of the Seychelles Islands, in the Indian ocean. The Seychelles Islands, which are supposed by many to be the site of the Eden of the Old Testament, form an archipelago of 114 islands and are situated about 1,400 miles east of Aden and 1,000 miles of Zanzibar. They rise steeply out of the sea, culminating in the Isle of Mahe, which is about 3,600 feet above the level of the ocean and is nearly the center of the group. All these islands are of coral growth. The houses are built of a species of massive coral hewed into square blocks, which glisten like white marble and show themselves to the utmost advantage in the various tinted green of the thick tropical palms, whose immense fernlike leaves give pleasant and much needed shade. These palms grow as high as 100 feet or more, overtopping both the houses and the coral built church. They line the seashore and cover the mountains, forming in many places extensive forests.

The Boring of Glass.

Strong glass plates are bored through by means of rotating brass tubes of the necessary diameter, which are filled with water during boring. To the water there is added finely pulverized emery. It is said that thinner glass can be perforated with holes in an earlier manner by pressing a disk of wet clay upon the glass and making a hole through the clay of the widths desired, so that at that spot the glass is laid bare. Then molten lead is poured into the hole, and lead and glass drop down at once. This method is based upon the quick local heating of the glass, whereby it obtains a circular crack, the outline of which corresponds to the outline of the hole made in the clay. The cutting of glass tubes, cylinders, etc., in factories is based upon the same principle.

Moderation In Exercise.

It is better to be lazy than dead, and it is probably just as comfortable. For obvious reasons the prescription to take moderate exercise is misleading and unsatisfactory. Most of us are constitutionally incapable of exercising moderately. We begin violently and end quickly. And what is moderate exercise? One philosopher who tried it for twenty years arrived at this conclusion: "Keep a puff of Indian clubs in your bedroom. Look at them frequently. Exercise by their suggestion." This has the merit of moderation. It is the same as to walking. Smell the morning, look down the long way that separates you from your business. Then take a car.—Detroit Free Press.

Anticipating Him.

"Katharine," said Bob as he brought his club chums down to the depot platform, "these are all my friends."

"Glad to meet you, gentlemen," replied the bride sweetly, "and I am so sorry that you are going to be sick."

"Sick?" echoed the crowd in astonishment. "Why should you think we are going to be sick?"

"Oh, because soon after the honeymoon a married man always finds a great many sick friends to sit up with."—Columbus Dispatch.

Spanish Sheep.

There are said to be 10,000,000 migratory sheep in Spain, which travel on occasions as much as 200 miles from the plains to the mountains. They are known as transhumantes, and their march, resting places and behavior are governed by special regulations dating from the fourteenth century. At certain times no one may travel the same route as the sheep, which have the right to graze on all open and common land on the way.

Much Exaggerated.

"Tell me," said the inquisitive foreigner, "do American girls affect men's clothes?"

"No," replied the gallant native, "not to any extent."

"Well, well, is that really true?"

"Well, of course, a little rouge may stick to the shoulder of a fellow's coat occasionally, but then it's easily brushed off."—Philadelphia Press.

Chess and Intellect.

It is doubtful whether a great chess player is often, we are sure he is not of necessity, to be regarded as a man of powerful intellect. It has never been shown that the greatest masters of the game were men with big brains for anything but chess.—London Saturday Review.

Must Have Been Smart.

Signora P.—I had a dozen proposals before yours, all from smarter men than you too. Signor P.—They must have been. How did they manage to crawl out of it?—La Caricaturista.

Do not allow idleness to deceive you, for while you give him today he steals tomorrow from you.—Crowquill.

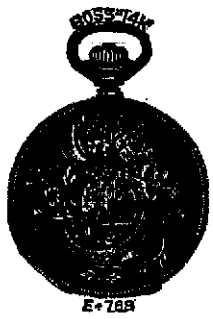
A GOOD NIGHT'S REST

"Speak for it!" she cried to Joggle,
For she knew in her little heart,
That German Syrup, home's great treasure,
Could health and joy impart.

¶The greatest tonic on earth is a good night's rest. Restless nights and the terrible exhaustion of a hacking cough are dread dangers of the poor consumptive. ¶But why this fear of the night when a few doses of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup will insure refreshing sleep, entirely free from cough or night sweats? Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by taking German Syrup.

¶We know by the experience of over thirty-five years that one 75-cent bottle of German Syrup will speedily relieve or cure the worst coughs, colds, bronchial or lung troubles—and that, even in bad cases of consumption, one large bottle of German Syrup will work wonders. ¶Two sizes, 25c and 75c. All druggists.

For sale by H. C. Wells



RAILROAD WATCHES

We make a specialty of railroad watches. He uses a special movement containing 21 jewels, one that runs with wonderful accuracy and is built to stand the wear and tear, smash and slam of the railroad business.

KERR

Main St. - Smethport

Society

delights in all kinds of good things. They know them when they see them and are willing to pay for them.

ELEGANT

PLUMBING

that's thoroughly sanitary is what society demands. They get it from us and at such reasonable rates it makes them happy to pay the bill. Wherever employed us won't want to go elsewhere.

EDGAR W. STRONG,

BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK. Smethport.

L. K. Hogarth

PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

Pure Drugs and Medicines

L. K. Hogarth,

Leading Druggist.

Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

It Will Cost Only One Cent.

to buy a postal card and send to the New York Tribune Farmer, New York City, for a free specimen copy.

The New York Tribune Farmer is a National Illustrated Agricultural Weekly for farmers and their families and every issue contains matter instructive and entertaining to every member of the family. The price is $1 per year, but if you like it you can secure it with your own favorite local newspaper, THE MINER, Smethport, at a bargain. Both papers one year only $1.50.

Send your order and money to

THE McKEAN COUNTY MINER, Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS. FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES

JUST A WORD

—WE CARRY—

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

In a large assortment and can please all customers.

SPECHT & SASSE, Smethport, Pa.

Brasted's

CANDIES ARE DELICIOUS. TRY THEM. TRY US FOR BAKED PIES, CAKES, COOKIES, BREAD, ETC. WE KEEP A COMPLETE LINE OF GROCERIES.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $1.00 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 11, 1906

Republican Ticket.

STATE.

For Governor,
EDWIN E. STUART
of Philadelphia.

For Lieut. Governor,
ROBT. S. MURPHY
of Cambria county.

For Auditor General,
ROBERT K. YOUNG,

For Sec'y Internal Affairs,
HENRY HOUCK,
of Lebanon.

21st DISTRICT.

For Congress
CAPT. C. F. BARCLAY
of Cameron county.

COUNTY.

For Members of Assembly,
JAS. A. McKEAN
of Smethport.
R. P. HABGOOD,
of Bradford.

For Jury Commissioner,
A. M. MARSH,
of Bradford.

CAPTAIN BARCLAY is equipped mentally, morally, socially and physically to be an ideal representative. You will honor the district by helping to send him to Congress.

A TERRIBLE gas explosion occurred in the Philadelphia subway last Friday morning. Eight men were killed and nearly twenty more were injured. The property loss is estimated at $100,000.

COL. J. O. BROOKBANK, Driftwood's leading merchant, and who has been in business in competition with Barclay for the past 35 years, says of Captain Barclay: "He is one of the finest gentlemen I know of anywhere."

THE Old City Derrick, in showing up the past of the Fusion candidate for Governor, makes some pretty serious charges against him, and as he does not deny them either through his newspapers or on the stump there must be a good deal of truth in them.

THE new State Capitol at Harrisburg was dedicated last Thursday with impressive ceremonies. President Roosevelt was there and delivered a speech in which he had only the highest praise for the magnificent structure. The State Capitol is considered by many to be the finest capitol in the United States.

CANDIDATE EMERY says newspapers generally are corrupt and that their support of a candidate must be bought. That probably is Mr. Emery's experience for we know of no reason why a newspaper should support this "blatherskite" for the exalted office of Governor of this great Commonwealth unless it was well paid for.

THE so-called Lincoln Party has placed the Democratic candidates for Congress in their columns on a fusion basis in Jefferson, Clarion and Indiana counties, as well as in Dauphin and Lebanon counties. The Lincolnites meanwhile claim to be for Roosevelt, a sham that will not blind many Pennsylvania Republicans in this awakening year of 1906.

LEWIS EMERY, JR., says the support of the newspapers has to be bought. That being the case how much did he pay for those which are supporting him? We would like to hear from Gus Cable of the Bradford Sunday Herald and Tom McClellan of the Mt. Jewett Herald. They are his only supporters in this county aside from his own Bradford Record.

SPEAKING of Edwin S. Stuart, Rudolph Blankenburg, in a speech at Carlisle last week, said: "He is a gentleman of the highest integrity, and as honest as the day is long." And yet Lewis Emery, Jr., is stumping the State with Mr. Blankenburg and asking the people to vote for him because the Republicans are "rascals," "grafters" and "corruptionists."

EDWIN S. STUART is a man who even his opponents have to admit is strictly honest and of the highest integrity. Lewis Emery, Jr., is a man whose integrity has been questioned in many deals. Yet Mr. Emery's followers will tell you that Mr. Stuart stands for all that is corrupt and bad and that Mr. Emery stands for all that is pure and good in politics. Sounds strange, don't it?

EMERY is telling the people that the greatest steal ever known is that of the Capitol Building Commission. President Roosevelt said to Governor Pennypacker: "Governor, this is the finest State Capitol I ever saw." Our State Capitol cost a little less than $18,000,000. The State Capitol of New York cost over $24,000,000, and several others cost a good deal more than ours. Therefore President Roosevelt or Lewis Emery is not telling the truth. Which do you think is the prevaricator?

AT Harrisburg in his speech at the dedication of the State Capitol President Roosevelt said: "I do not recall any other State Legislature, which, in a similar length of time, has to its credit such a body of admirable legislation." It may be that our great State in the past has been misruled by a gang of greedy politicians but if it ever was a change has undoubtedly taken place for the better or President Roosevelt would never have made this remark. And yet the fusion candidates are continually blackening the name of this great State to all the world with their tales of "corruption," "dishonest officials," "crooked legislators," "graftors," etc., with the hope of getting into office themselves. Now when all these facts are considered don't you (the honest independent voter) think that it is safer to elect Edwin S. Stuart, a man who has a life long record for the strictest honesty and integrity, governor than to take the chance of electing Lewis Emery, Jr., a man whose honesty and sincerity is always an open question for debate.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 6, 1906.

Nothing during the course of the whole Cuban imbroglio has created more interest and discussion than the publication by the State Department of the correspondence between President Palma and Consul General Steinheart early in September over the prospect of American intervention. The correspondence shows that Palma, even at that early stage of the game, was ready to throw up his hands and admit the impossibility of keeping order in Cuba without the assistance of the United States. The reply of President Roosevelt through the State Department that intervention would only be attempted by this government as a last resort shows how closely the administration stayed to the letter and spirit of the Platt amendment. The correspondence also shows that President Palma lacked fortitude, nerve, and was ready to desert the ship long before this country was convinced that he had exhausted all methods of either compromising with the rebels or putting them down by force.

Now that the United States has stepped in little doubt is expressed at the State Department that a satisfactory arrangement will be reached. The best class of Cubans realize that this government is a true friend to the republic, and while in all probability the preponderence of Cuban sentiment would be for immediate annexation, the administration has made it plain that Cuba must make another trial and if possible, establish her own government on a permanent and safe basis.

The selection of Governor Magoon of Panama as the temporary governor of Cuba was reached only at the last moment and is said to be because of his familiarity with Cuban laws reached during his term in the War Department in connection with the Bureau of Insular affairs in the Island, and there is no question that they will be held under strict supervision such as will preclude the possibility of fraud and satisfy both factions of the Cuban public that they are being given a square deal from the top of the pack.

It is stated at the Department of Justice that the delay in filing the suits against the Standard Oil Company is due primarily to the Cuban crisis, the President not being willing to act in the absence of Secretary Taft in whose judgment as a lawyer he has great confidence. It is known however, that everything is in readiness for the filing of the suits as soon as the plan of legal campaign has received the approval of the President. It is not yet known whether the prosecution against the Standard Oil Company will be of a civil or criminal nature. It is believed that there is ample material for a criminal prosecution should such be determined on. This is not the only matter of widespread public importance that is awaiting the action of the Department of Justice. The attorneys for the Department, who investigated the Ann Arbor Ice Trust case, are all ready to report, and it is understood that they have made out a strong case against both the railroads and the ice combine.

The Department is also busy passing on a great number of complaints as to alleged violations of the eight-hour labor law. These are coming in from all points, and in view of the sweeping nature of the President's recent order, it is probable that they will all be fought to a finish, and a finish can have but one result, the conviction of the defendants.

Speaking of eight-hour laws, the Postoffice Department is confronted with the same trouble in respect to city letter carriers, but more especially on a complaint just received from the railway mail clerks. The letter carriers in almost all cities of the country are a hard worked body of men, and while in many cases their actual working hours are limited to eight hours a day, they are practically on duty for much longer than that. Tours of collection and delivery may each cover a comparatively short time, but the intervals during which they are supposed to be off duty are frequently too short to allow them even to return from the postoffice to their homes so that they are practically continuously on duty for much more than the eight hours prescribed by law.

The case of the railway mail clerks is even more serious because many of their runs are considerably over eight hours and it is manifestly impossible for them to quit a train in mid-career before their route is finished. The Postoffice Department has not yet given any decision in the case of the railway mail clerks, but it is believed that some compromise will have to be reached whereby a clerk will be given credit for all the time over eight hours consumed in a given run, and his period of duty will be reduced so as to bring it within 48 hours per week regardless of the time that he may be on duty at a single stretch.

The appointment of a judge in District of Columbia Court is not often a matter of outside interest, but there is considerable interest attached to the removal by the President this week of Assistant Attorney General Robb who will be given the place of Associate Justice in the District Court of Appeals. Mr. Robb is a Vermont man and since he has been in the Department of Justice has been involved in many suits of great national interest. He was prosecutor of Senator Burton in the famous postoffice case, and was made Special Attorney General in connection with the inheritance tax cases of which there are now fully $8,000,000 still pending. Mr. Robb has expressed a wish to fight these cases to a conclusion, being confident that he can win them before taking his seat on the District bench.

The general public ought to be pleased with the news that it is gradually getting out of debt. This refers not to the exchequer of the individual citizen but to a compilation of national, state and municipal debts issued this week by the Census Bureau. This list is only brought up to 1902 and shows a total of a little over 23½ billions. Such a little matter as the odd millions is of small account. Out of this the national debt represented not quite one billion, while the state debt aggregated over 230 millions and the municipal debts nearly one and one-half billion. These figures as compared with preceding years shows that there has been a considerable reduction in the national debt while the state debts have been reduced slightly. County debts have increased a little, and the only item in which there is any considerable increase is in municipal indebtedness owing to the large number of public improvements now under way.

For Sale.

Forty acres nice, smooth meadow. Inquire, John Harrington, R. F. D. No. 3, Smethport, Pa.

Very Low Colonists Rates Via Nickel Plate Road.

$42.50 Buffalo to Pacific coast points. Corresponding rates to all points in the Far West, daily until October 31st. Tickets good in tourists sleepers. Choice of routes beyond Chicago. Write for full particulars to R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Cows for Sale.

Two extra good cows for sale at a reasonable price, considering stock and breeding. A bargain for anyone wanting gentle cattle that anyone can handle. For particulars inquire of

FRANK W. BACKUS.
605 E. Main St
Smethport, Pa.

Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.

Homeseekers Rates Via Nickel Plate.

Very low round trip rates to many points in the West, Northwest and Southwest on certain dates each month. For full information write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

Subscribe for the MINER.

Notice of Application or Charter.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made by Robert W. Hilton, John M. Hilton and J. Clayton Backus to the Governor of Pennsylvania, on the 7th day of November, 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m. under the provisions of an Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved the 29th day of April, A. D. 1874, and the several supplements thereto, for the charter for an intended corporation to be called Baskus Novelty Company, the character and object of which is the manufacture and sale of coat check hooks, hat check hooks and other novelties of a similar characters, and for these purposes to have possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges by said Act of Assembly and supplements thereto conferred.

GORTON & RICHMOND,
Solicitors.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets an Robes is here and at th store you can always find

Just What You Want.

of line of Trunks, Telescapes, Suit Cas Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single o double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE.

Stressing Some New Wearables You Need Now

Just at this season dress needs are so numerous that it's quite impossible to mention them all.

We will be satisfied, then, to feature a few, and give you the general assurance that whatever you desire in New Fall dress is here, and priced most favorably to you.

Our new lines of Dress Goods, Silks, Ready-to-wear Goods, Etc., are especially attractive and meritorious—of the most unquestionable quality and style, and bear prices that speak of the most generous profit-sharing on our part. Here are details worth reading.

Shoppers will be buyers at the "Big Store" during the coming week. Attractive goods, low priced, will be the incentive. We note a few specials. Come if you want them:—

80 pairs of Cotton Blankets, both gray and white for 45c per pair.

1,000 yards of the 8c outing flannels for 6c per yard.

2,000 yards of Arnold's Flannelettes, the 15c quality, for 12½c.

200 yards 64-inch, all linen damask, value 50c, for 45c.

2,000 yards 56-inch unbleached cotton, extra heavy, lengths 5 to 20 yds, worth 8c, priced at 6½c.

200 26-inch, ladies umbrellas, bought to sell for $1.50, all with cases, tassels and fancy handles, price all this week at $1.00.

Tourist Coats in mixtures castors, blacks, etc., value $13.50 each, all of this week at the VERY SPECIAL PRICE OF $9.95.

Out ladies hats are the newest creations, popularly priced. See our milliners. They know what you want.

In the Furniture Department this week is:—

A White Enamel Bed, full sized 1¼ inch post, brass rail and spindles, value $7.50, priced at $5.95.

BELL BROTHERS

The leading Dry Goods, Carpet & Furniture House of Southwestern N. Y.

Westbrook Commercial Academy

A PROGRESSIVE, RELIABLE SCHOOL.

ITS TWENTY-FIFTH YEAR will open in September. Prospective students should arrange in advance for the attendance is limited. Special combined course scholarships issued thro June and July. Send for catalogue and list of graduates who have secured positions within the past year. E. D. Westbrook, Principal, Olean, N. Y.

NEW FALL HATS

A COMPLETE AT PRICES RANGING FROM

50C TO $3.

H. W. RUBIN, SMETHPORT, PENNA.

The Old Reliable Clothier, Furnisher and Merchant Tailor.

10 & 15c Ladies Home Journal Patterns 10 & 15c

MONTHLY STYLE BOOK FREE.

TAKING INVENTORY.

Therefore I have discontinued the pre-inventory sale of 10 per cent discount, taking effect October 1.

Although while taking this inventory, we have fixed up a bargain counter, on which are placed some very good bargains, reduced in prices, below their value.

D. C. YOUNG

SMETHPORT, PA.

June 25, 1906.

Everything New, Stylish Up-to-Date in Merchant Tailoring.

G. W. SHILLENN

THE LEADING TAILOR.

If You Want Anything Good to Eat

Come and see us. We have the best line of

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

in town. Searchlight is our leading brand of flour. New Teas and Coffees just arrived. We are also receiving fresh Oysters from Baltimore daily. Don't send out of town for we can sell you goods for cash as cheap as anybody. Give us a chance and we will prove it.

Hagberg & Sherburne.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

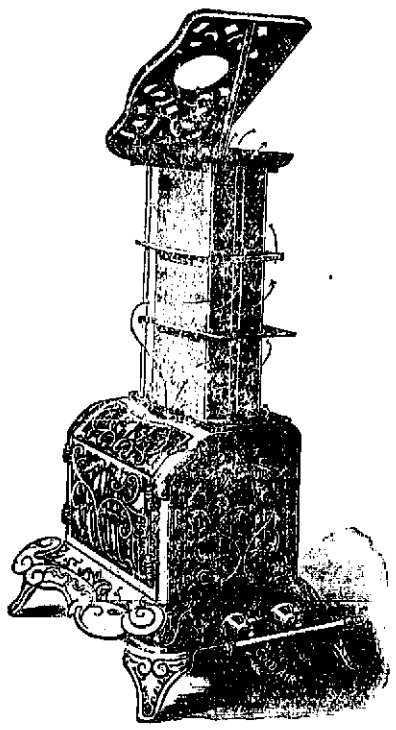
WE CAN SUPPLY THEM

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY AND ACCURATELY COMPOUNDED

MANY NEW NOVELTIES, Etc.

H. C. WELLS

Now Heat Your Home Comfortable With a REFLEX GAS HEATER



Even if gas costs 20c a thousand it would be cheaper for you in a Reflex Heater than 15c gas in other makes. This is a positive fact, and Redfield, the Hardware Dealer, will prove it to you. It beats using coal at any price.

At this time of year all people are more or less worried on the fuel subject. The Jewett Reflex Heater will positively settle your worriment in the most satisfactory and economical way. It will pay you to buy a Reflex because of its economy and heating power. The Pennsylvania R. R., after a thorough examination of all makes, decided on the Reflex and have them in use in all the depots where natural gas is burned and the P. R. R. generally know what they are doing.

WHEN YOU THINK OF HARDWARE THINK OF

REDFIELD,

Hamilton Block Smethport, Pa.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Oct. 11, 1906.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Quite windy.

—Bell Brothers of Olean have a new ad in this issue.

—Warm Underwear is the subject of a new ad of Fry & Comes.

—Mrs. A. E. Hinman advertises a fall and winter opening. Read the ad.

—Captain C. F. Barclay is an inveterate hater of graft. Vote for Barclay.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cooper on Friday, Oct. 5, a boy.

—Democrats who voted for Roosevelt support that ballot by a vote for Barclay.

—Ground was broken Monday morning for The Grange National Bank of McKean County.

—Among other things Hagberg & Sherburne advertise fresh Baltimore oysters received daily.

—Work was resumed in the Haines bottle factory on Saturday with a bright outlook for a good season.

—Plans and specifications for the new bank will arrive here on Friday or Saturday and may be seen by applying to to the directors.

—The rumor current this week that the Potter Gas Company had purchased the interests of the Smethport Gas Company is without foundation.

—Judge Cameron, who was assisting Judge Bonton in court last week, was obliged to return to his home in Tioga county on Friday owing to illness.

—A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Habgood of Bradford yesterday morning. The genial editor of the Star will please accept our congratulations.

—Farmer H. M. Choate has on exhibition in McCoy's drug store window a bunch of ripe red raspberries which grew on his "farm." They are the second crop.

—Be sure and read the large advertisement of the Lindholm Company that appears on the eighth page. They are advertising a big coat sale and it will be well for the ladies to read the ad carefully.

—There will be important business to attend to at the regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. on Wednesday, Oct. 17, at 2 o'clock. Do not forget the day and time of meeting and try and be there. In the M. E. chapel.

—Willie, the nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Paris of Warren, accidentally shot his sister in the temple with a 32-calibre rifle on Wednesday of last week. The child is in a serious condition at the Warren hospital.

—At St. Luke's church on next Sunday the services will be at 8 and 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Service and Sunday School at All Saints' chapel, East Smethport, at 2:30 p. m.

—The Potter Gas Company has purchased the interests of the Citizens Gas Company of Port Allegany and are now in possession of the plant. They have raised the price of gas from 15 cents to 20 cents per thousand feet.

—The Rev. W. A. Harris of the M. E. church will preach on Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:45 a. m. The Epworth League meets at 6:45 p. m., topic, "Who is my neighbor and what of him;" leader, Miss Mabel Appleby.

—Clarence Bennett in "The Warning Bell" was the attraction at the Lyceum last evening and played to a fair sized, appreciative audience. The company is composed of actors and actresses and they handle this drama well. Some of the specialties made a hit.

—An Aberdeen, S. D., dispatch tells of the troubles of John Olaffson, a Danish farmer. He ordered pills and sweet pea seeds from a mail order house and got them mixed. After the operation it was found that the sweet pea seeds had sprouted in his appendix.

—On Monday evening, Oct. 15, at 7:30 o'clock the Chautauqua Circle will resume its work, taking up for the year the study of Shakespeare. All interested in the subject are invited to attend. The meeting will be held in W. F. Specht's office, over Brownell's store.

—To the members of the N. P. L.: M. E. Slade, the new district manager, will be present at the next meeting, Saturday evening, Oct. 13, at 8 p. m. All members are urgently requested to be present. Refreshments will be served. Come then if impossible to come earlier.

—We understand that the Board of Trade of this borough is negotiating with two manufacturing concerns in view of locating them in this place. They are both concerns that would run the year round and would employ about 150 hands. We hope to have more to say about them a little later on.

—The hunting season for partridge opens next Monday and as there undoubtedly will be a great many people in the woods hunters should be very careful what they shoot at. Every year there are hundreds of fatal accidents all due to carelessness. Be sure that you are not one to take the life of a fellow gunner in this way.

—In a letter to Mrs. Henry Hellman, C. B. Brittain, Lieut. Commander U. S. Navy, on the Flagship Maine, says: "Admiral Evans is in receipt of your letter relating to your son, H. L. Hellman, and directs me to reply and say that he is going home when his enlistment expires, and will consider the matter of re-enlisting. His writing you that he would probably remain over time was due to the Cuban question, as he would naturally want to stay if there was to be serious trouble with Cuba. As that now seems to be settled you will probably see him at home soon. He has a good record in the navy and is a young man to be proud of."

—George Bennard and Miss Maude Varney drove to Portville Sunday, where Rev. Shephard said the words which made them man and wife. They were accompanied by Sheldon Armstrong and Miss Anna Wickett. Congratulations have been in order along with a good line of cigars at the barber shop.—Eldred Eagle. The bride formerly lived in this place and both have many friends in town.

—A man had sixty ducks for sale and divided them into two lots of thirty each. One lot was to be disposed of at three for $1 and the other at two for $1. In his absence his clerk sold the sixty ducks at five for $2, realizing the sum of $24. If sold according to instructions one purchaser would have got thirty ducks for $15 and the other thirty for $10, making $25 for the lot. What became of the missing dollar?—Ex.

—Mr. John Benedict Wood of Amsterdam, N. Y., and Miss Nevada Lehman of Perry, N. Y., were united in marriage on October 3rd, in the First M. E. church at Amsterdam by Rev. R. Campbell. The bride is a former Smethport young lady and has many friends and acquaintances in this borough who extend congratulations. At present Mr. and Mrs. Wood are enjoying their honeymoon in the west and will pass the winter in Los Angeles,

—Mr. Robert Andrew Boulton and Miss Rachel Evelyn Wiltsey, two popular young people of this borough, were united in marriage last evening at the M. E. parsonage by Rev. W. A. Harris. The bride has been a valued and trusted employe at the Bell telephone office for some time and numbers her friends by the legion. The groom who is an employe of the Smethport Glass Company is also held in high esteem by his acquaintances. They will reside in Smethport.

—When "A Crown of Thorns" is seen at the Lyceum Theatre on Friday evening, Oct. 19, it will serve to inaugurate a new epoch in melodrama. The author claims that it is possible to write plays of this sort with not only possible but probable plots. With each of his plays he has attempted to demonstrate this point, but never so strongly as in "A Crown of Thorns," which is consistent, coherent and feasible. The day seems to have passed for such cheap and ungarnished plays as have been seen in recent years, and the time is undoubtedly ripe for such pieces as "A Crown of Thorns."

—L. Lynn Hopper, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hopper, formerly of this place, and Miss Grace Simons of Belmont, N. Y., were united in marriage at the home of the bride's sister, Miss Ada Simons, at Waverly, N. Y., at 1:30 p. m. on Wednesday, Oct. 10, 1906, in the presence of a few friends and relatives. The groom is a popular young man who has many friends here and the bride is spoken of as a most estimable young lady by those who know her. The MINER and friends extend congratulations. They will reside in Belmont, where Mr. Hopper is employed, after a brief honeymoon trip.

—Fire was discovered in the livery stable of F. J. Vickery on Union street shortly after six o'clock yesterday morning. An alarm was sounded and the hose company was soon on the scene. At this time the flames had gained considerable headway and volumes of smoke and flames were pouring out from the roof. Streams of water were soon turned on the building and by hard work on the part of the firemen the building was saved, only the roof being burned. The fire caught in the loft but of what origin it is not known. The horses, carriages, harnesses, etc., on the ground floor were all taken out of the barn without damage but the sleighs stored on the second floor were a total loss together with a quantity of hay. The building belonged to Andrew Campbell and his loss and the loss to Mr. Vickery is covered by insurance.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending October 6, 1906:

E. Beeson, E. B. McCoy, William Smith, Mrs. W. B. Wright, J. T. Waite, Catherine M. Wade 3.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.

For Sale.

A number of fine lots fronting on Main Street, in Smethport. These lots are 4 by 16 rods, nicely located, and will be sold at moderate prices and on easy terms of payment. Also a nice lot on Bank street. T. H. Morrison, Attorney

Girl Wanted.

A telephone girl is wanted at the Bell telephone office. For further particulars inquire at office or address Miss Sylvia Lawrence, chief operator, Smethport, Pa.

Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

B., R. & P. Ry. excursion Sunday, Oct. 14th. Special train will leave Mt. Jewett at 8:30 a. m. Round trip tickets good for two days, only $1.50.

Phosphate for Sale.

I have just received two carloads of phosphate for oats, grass, corn, potatoes and buckwheat. E. W. JONES, Smethport, Pa.

WANTED.—An elderly lady to keep house for old gentleman. Work easy. R. B. BURDICK.

Good shoes. "Packard shoes." At Lindholm's.

Personal Mention.

D. M. Binsted had business in Wetzel this week.

Miss Mayte Connelly is the guest of relatives in Kane.

J. R. Haughney of Eldred had business in town Tuesday.

Mrs. G. W. Mitchell visited relatives in Bradford this week.

Miss Louise Wright of Ronova is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wright.

Mrs. Mary Pelton returned Saturday evening from a visit with relatives in Buffalo.

Mrs. Charles Hartmayer returned to her home in Buffalo on Wednesday of last week.

C. A. Anderson of Colegrove was a pleasant caller at this office while in town Monday.

Webb Hopper of this office attended the wedding of his brother at Waverly, N. Y., this week.

Miss Rose Allen spent Saturday and Sunday with her nephew, Allen Hatch, at the Kane hospital.

Mrs. C. H. Curtis, who has been in town a few days, returned to Toledo, Ohio, last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Connolly were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Otto Wetrick, in Kane last Sunday.

Messrs O. J. Hamlin and T. Harry Pancoast are in New York City attending a meeting of bottle manufacturers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cunningham have returned from Falls Creek where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Cunningham's only son.

S. H. Cleveland leaves Monday for York, Pa., to attend the annual communication of the Grand Encampment I. O. O. F. of Pennsylvania as a representative of Smethport Encampment, No. 278.

Mrs. W. A. Harris is in Utica, N. Y., this week as a delegate to the New York branch meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society. The New York branch includes the following conferences: Central New York, Genesee, New York, New York East, Northern New York, Troy, Newark, New Jersey, East German and fractions of the Erie and Wyoming.

Underwear time. Try Munsing Union Suits. At Lindholm's.

Be up to date and get your Potato Crates at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

PROF. HUGO BLAU

of Bradford

will open classes for Violin Instruction on

Friday and Saturday, Oct. 19 and 20

in the Imperial Hotel. Those interested should call on him.

is a dainty breakfast dish for people who like good things to eat. The "Beech-Nut" kind has a delicious flavor and can be used in many ways. We recommend it to you.

J. Colegrove,

Smethphrt, Pa.

WM. MONHEIMER'S

RAIN COATS.

With such crazy climate—rain one minute, freezing cold or sun the next—a Rain Coat is more than a convenience—it's necessary—practically two coats in one. Our absolutely rain-proof

RAIN COATS

have all the points that you would expect in a $25 or $30 Coats and yet we sell the identical coats at

$13.50 and $15.50

Of course we have 'em as low as from $3.50 to $7.50.

At WM. MONHEIMER'S

McCALL PATTERNS 10 & 15c

ARROW COLLARS 2 for 25c

FRY & COMES.

Warm Underwear.

We're ready now with the **Winter Underwear** and **Hosiery**. Its time you discarded Summer weights and put on wool or fleece lined undergarments.

This store is particularly prepared to meet the needs of all ages and both sexes with ample stocks of dependable underwear and hosiery. No where will you find better values, most stores will not offer you as much for your money.

Ladies Fleeced Vests and Pants each at 25c and 50c
Ladies Wool Vests and Pants each at $1 and 1.25
Ladies Fleeced Union Suits each at 50c and $1
Ladies Wool Union Suits each at $1.35, $1.50, 2.00, 2.75

Men's Fleeced Shirts and Drawers each at 50c and $1
Men's Wool Shirts and Drawers each at $1, 1.25, 1.50
Men's Fleeced Union Suits each at $1.50
Men's Wool Union Suits each at $2 to 3.75

Children's Fleeced Vests, Pants and Drawers each at 13c to 37c
Children's Wool Vests, Pants and Drawers each at 35c to $1
Children's Wool Union Suits each at 75c to $1

FRY & COMES

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

SMETHPORT PENN'A.

LUMBER YARD

If you are building or repairing come and see our stock of Lumber, Sash, Doors, Shingles, Lime, Brick, Cement. Etc., Etc.

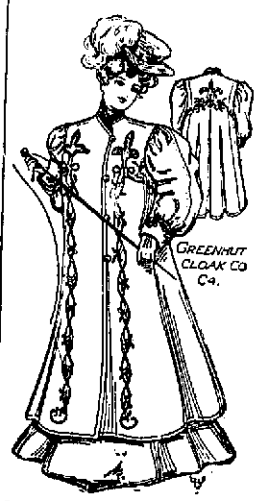
Holmes & Gilfillan.

THE FALL AND WINTER OPENING

Thursday and Friday, Oct. 11 and 12.

We wish to call your attention to our Fall and Winter Opening of

Ladies and Children's Wearing Apparel.



MILLINERY
CLOAKS
FURS
SKIRTS
WAISTS
COLLARS
BELTS
CORSETS
UNDERWEAR
Etc.

Don't fail to see this line before purchasing.

Mrs. A. E. Hinman.

McCoy's Drug Store

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Globe-Wernicke Book Case

Parker Lucky Curve Fountain Pen.

COFFEE

Gilt Edge, Castle and Palmer House, 35c	Emperor and Puritan 20c
Penns Cafe, Sensation and Canister, 30c	Black Coffee 10, 20, 22, & 35 cents
We Can Please You.	Give Us a Trial.

A. E. FOSTER & CO

"For Sale Cheap"

By C. H. SUTCLIFFE

Copyright, 1903, by C. H. Sutcliffe

"Why don't you fellers," wrote Burt Henderson to young Weaver and Knowlton of Columbia college, "hire an auto some Saturday and come down here to see me? The old folks will make you welcome, and my sister Annette, of whom you have heard me speak, is home now. Arrange to stay over Sunday with us. We'll have a bully time."

Young Henderson was still living with his parents at their country house on Long Island and had been chummy with the two men during his days in college. The invitation was alluring. Each of the sophs had taken lessons in running an auto, the Long Island roads were known to be good, and at the end of the run was a handsome girl, as they knew by a photograph they had seen.

It was a rare chance to get out of town and do a lot of other things besides, and on a certain Saturday morning of a certain June an auto might have been speeding two rather hilarious young men up the island roads. The garage man had been particular when they went to hire the machine. They confessed to being timid about speed, but felt perfectly confident on all other points, and after displaying their knowledge in a practical way he had placed them in charge.

The destination was thirty miles from Brooklyn, but at a steady jog this might have been covered by noon had not something happened to prevent.

As they were passing through Jamaica, the journey only just begun, a handsome young lady emerged from a house, stepped into a steam runabout and, acting as her own chauffeur, started off at a fast clip.

"By George, but did you ever see anything to compare with her?" gasped young Weaver, who was noted as impressionable.

"Handsomest girl I ever saw," was the reply.

"Did you notice that look she threw at me?"

"It was meant for me."

"You go on! Say, I'd give all I expect to get from my grandmother's estate to know that girl. What eyes! What hair! As her eyes looked into mine for an instant I"—

"She was looking into mine, and there was a roguish, defiant look in them as if she dared us to follow her."

"By George, but come to think of it, we ought to follow her anyhow. No woman has any business driving a machine. Suppose a tire comes off or anything breaks. She may meet a train at a crossing, run into a ditch or have something else happen. If we are on hand we can assist"—

More speed was put on to decrease the distance and the young lady looked back as she heard the chugging of the big machine.

"She's surely flirting with me!" gurgled young Weaver as he clasped his hands.

"You dolt!" replied young Knowlton. "She doesn't know that you are on earth. Isn't she skimming along pretty fast?"

"Seems to me she's let out a link. This is faster than we ever drove before, but we've got to take chances or lose that girl."

The girl in the runabout had several ideas on the subject in hand. One was that the two young men behind her were new to the sport. Another was that they had left the direct road in order to follow her. The third was that she would be revenged on them. She rattled along at a high speed for a mile and could see without turning her head too much that the big machine was wabbling badly and being driven by a trembling hand. On coming to where the highway separated to unite a quarter of a mile farther on, she chose the roughest way. The lightweight runabout seemed to sail over the bumps and ruts and washouts, while the larger machine had to slow down and bump its way along.

"If we lose her I'll commit suicide," said young Weaver as he hung on for dear life and grew paler every minute.

"Don't you fear that I will lose her," grimly replied Knowlton. "This is rather bumpy, but I'll stand ten miles of it for another look from those blue eyes."

"Her black eyes, you mean."

"I mean blue. If I ever take you out into the country again may I be hanged."

"Ditto. Because a handsome girl takes it into her head to flirt with me a bit"—

But the rest was lost in the bumping. The girl could have dropped them on that bit of road, but she made no effort. When they debouched into the main road she was in sight and jogging along at an easy pace. She had led them seven or eight miles out of their road before they realized it. Each was wishing the other would throw out a hint about abandoning the chase when the runabout turned into a highway that was not macadamized. It was heavy with sand, and the auto groaned and complained as it made the steep hills.

"If she wasn't the best looking girl I ever saw"— began Knowlton.

"If she hadn't dared us to follow her"— replied Weaver.

Then there was a scream ahead of them, and a tire was seen to leave one of the wheels of the runabout and the machine to come to a standstill.

"Ye gods, but what luck for me!" whispered Weaver.

"Say, now, if you don't let me do all the talking I'll break your neck!" replied Knowlton.

When the auto came up, the girl was down on her feet inspecting damages. It was easy to see that the machine must be got home by some motive power beyond its own. There were too many stony spots on the highway to run it on the rim of the damaged wheel. Mr. Knowlton at once introduced himself and companion and tendered their services.

They found the young lady even better looking than they had given her credit for. She was not at all embarrassed over the meeting. She was chatty and vivacious, and in five minutes' talk she made them realize that she knew twice as much about an auto as they did. One thing the boys forgot until afterward. They gave their names to her, but she did not reciprocate. It was decided that the damaged machine must be drawn to the side of the road and sent for later on, while the auto was to convey the girl to her home, a distance of fourteen or fifteen miles. Why she had gone out of her way she didn't explain, and the boys didn't ask.

"As I am used to autos I shall ask the privilege of acting as chauffeur," announced the young lady as she was ready to get in.

This seemed like a reflection on the abilities of the young men, and they were hesitating over it when Miss Blank took the matter in hand. There was room for one of them beside her, and both jumped for the place at once. There was a struggle, but shame soon came to both and they humbly climbed into the rear seat and glared at each other and mentally threatened murder at the first opportunity. They soon discovered that the young lady was no vain boaster. She turned the machine about with a whiz and started off at a speed that had not continued for five minutes when young Knowlton felt compelled to lean forward and say:

"This is certainly exhilarating, but do you think it altogether safe?"

"This isn't twenty miles an hour," was the reply as the machine sailed around a curve on three wheels.

Three minutes later Mr. Weaver, whose face was growing as white as chalk and his teeth clicking together, managed to make the young lady understand that he was troubled with palpitation of the heart at times.

"Best remedy for it in the world," she replied as the machine struck a road as level and hard as a floor, and she increased the speed.

The young men instinctively clasped hands and said farewell to each other. They didn't dare reach over and twist the wheel out of the driver's hands, and yet they realized that a calamity must soon happen. A word from her might have prevented what followed, but she was intent on the road ahead. Of a sudden, as they came upon a long strip of hazel bushes, both stood up and jumped for it and landed among the bushes with a crash.

The auto did not stop. If the girl missed them she was not concerned. They picked themselves up after a while and limped out to the road in time to make inquiries of a passing team. They walked two miles and then hired a farmer to drive them six more, always inquiring for an auto driven by a girl. At length, as they drew near a manor house embosomed in a grove, young Weaver exclaimed:

"Say, now, it's dollars to cents that this is the house we were bound for—the Henderson place!"

"And if that isn't the young lady we have been chasing may I never eat again!" replied Knowlton as he nodded at a girl on the veranda.

In front of the house was an auto tied to the fence with a rope. It was their auto. Hung in a conspicuous place was a sign reading, "For Sale Cheap." The young men did not stop to ask any questions. If their friend Burt was home they did not want to see him. If his sister Annette was home they did not want to see her. All they wanted was to get back to New York by the shortest route.

Vulgarity and the Sexes.

Vulgarity is certainly commoner among men than among women, and, indeed, when a woman is vulgar she is apt to display the quality in high perfection. The reason why it is rare among women is that the emotional nature is stronger among women than among men, and thus where men are ambitious, fond of displaying power, anxious to carry out designs, desirous of recognition, women are sympathetic, tender, affectionate, subtle; they value relations with others more than performances, they encourage and console, because they are interested in the person who desires sympathy more than in the aims which he nourishes. If one's main interest in life is in the personalities that surround one, one is not likely to be tempted by vulgarity, because the essence, again, of vulgarity is that it tends to affix an altogether fictitious value to material things. A man who pursues wealth, comfort, power, position, is always in danger of vulgarity.—A. C. Benson in Atlantic.

Peril of Erring Soldiers.

"Strange as it may seem," said a former colonel of a Manhattan regiment, "members of state military organizations will continue to violate duty calls while knowing full well that by so doing in certain instances they render themselves marked men for life. The fact is probably not generally known among citizens that a dishonorably discharged militiaman is forever barred from holding public office, whether this applies to the municipality, the commonwealth or the federal government. I know of some cases where men with dishonorable discharges have fallen to speedy ruin upon full realization of the serious consequences attaching to conduct unbecoming a soldier."—New York Press.

DUFF'S COLLEGE
A High Grade Commercial

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

REST AND EXERCISE.

UNDERWORK IS QUITE AS HARMFUL AS OVERWORK.

An Excess of Repose Brings About a Loss of Energy—To Be Beneficial Exercise Should Be Stimulative and Not Exhaustive.

Underwork is quite as harmful as overwork. But proper rest is of exceeding importance. Any excess of work decreases instead of increases strength. When muscles work heat is generated. They burn among the products of their combustion, being carbonic and some other acids. Now, these acids hinder further action, as the product of the combustion of coal—ashes—deadens a fire. The sensation we experience from this physiological clogging is fatigue—nature's warning to rest or suffer the consequences. If, when fatigue is felt, further action ceases, the blood impenetrating the muscles carries away their products. Fatigue then disappears and the muscles are in condition to renew their activity. So periods of rest after exertion are absolutely necessary.

In some muscles, like those of the heart and breathing organs, the periods of rest between the rhythmical efforts balance the effects of the efforts; hence, in our normal condition, our heart and lungs never feel tired.

There is every reason to believe that when fatigue is profound and too frequently repeated renovation is not thorough, and there is consequently a loss of strength.

Constant physical strain, even though it be slight, saps nervous force. To feel well more energy must be formed than is expended. Now, while work, by stimulating the heart and lungs, produces energy, at the same time it expends it, yet during work more energy is necessarily expended than is formed. Energy accumulates in the rest after work, but only when rest is sufficient will the total energy formed exceed the total expended. When work is excessive rest cannot be sufficient and we have a loss of energy.

On the other hand, if rest be excessive, as when one works too little, we still have a loss of energy, for in this case, although the expenditure is comparatively slight, it is constant, and it is not fully reformed, because there is little stimulation of the sources of energy.

Unless rest has been preceded by work, but little energy forms in quiescence.

To be beneficial, exercise should be stimulative and not exhaustive. Let me explain just what I mean. An exercise is stimulative when the fatigue caused by it is partial and is at the same time exciting enough to attract much nutriment and oxygen to the parts involved. Thus will the gain exceed the loss. All vigorous exercises are stimulative. They cannot be exhaustive, for, being vigorous, they require in their performance fairly fresh muscles. One has to discontinue such exercise when but partially tired. They are stimulative, because the blood flow to parts vigorously exerted is far greater and more prolonged than would be the blood flow to parts slightly exerted. Exhaustive exercises are those that are prolonged for many hours, and these, not being vigorous, may be continued to the point of extreme fatigue.

Economy of energy, which we hear so much about, is desirable only when one performs as much work as he should and when, therefore, any excess is injurious. Such a one may acquire the habit of resting. He should, when he can, at odd times during the day, thoroughly relax himself, learn to take things easy. Do not rush and tear when mere habit is the only excuse for it. Some persons go always as though for a doctor or to catch a train. Delicate women, oppressed with the strain of housework, would be benefited by breaking their work with occasional intervals of rest. They should sit when not obliged to stand and lean back in a chair when they need not be bolt upright.

As to the amount of sleep required by the average man, I think that seven hours is sufficient. Some constitutions may need an hour more; some may do with an hour less. Growing youths and children require ten or twelve hours' sleep. A fairly good general rule is to go to bed at such a time that you can get up at the necessary hour without an alarm clock.

It is not hard work, but overwork, that kills. Severe work should not be practiced more than three-quarters of an hour three times a week. Easier exercises may be done every day.

If one wishes health and long life he should not force himself to work after he is fatigued by exercise, and he should never attempt anything that is beyond his strength. If it be true that "grinding" is wearing, it is indisputable that proper exercise is vitalizing and conduces more than all else to a long and vigorous life.

The length of time required by proper exercise is insignificant, half an hour three times a week of real work being sufficient. Let the business or professional man who has no time for a gymnasium keep two or three pairs of moderately heavy dumbbells under his bed. Let him exercise with these in various ways. He may also, if he can spare the time, perform some of the many different home exercises. Nor is there anything to prevent his hanging a punching bag in an open doorway. If he will not run in the street he can run up and down his own stairs, taking two steps at a time, and thus finely exercise his legs and lungs.—G. Elliot Flint in New York World.

Reversed.

Effeminate Youth—I dare say you think I'm too talkative? Manly Maid—Not for a woman.—Lippincott's Magazine.

THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

CITY BOYS ON THE FARM.

A Practice in English Families That Brings Good Results.

English lads of good family are taken into the farm homes of gentlemen, treated in all respects as their own sons of the same age are treated, taught to work and thereby taught to enjoy their play, at the same time acquiring a knowledge of nature and natural objects and their relations to the world's work.

The parent or guardian sends the lad to the farm home, much as he might send him to a relative, and for the personal care and instruction that he is to receive from one who is an unrelated stranger he pays a premium or bonus of $500 to $1,000 per annum. I have personally known several of these lads, and all were glad of their experience and training.

In a modified form, it seems to me that after references have been exchanged and monetary conditions agreed upon, lads should be received on the basis of being one of the family, not as guests or as summer visitors, but to come and take their share of work and play, sunshine and shadow. The less government the lad has the better, except that he shall behave as a gentleman's son should.

In the right kind of farm home, and the lad coming willingly, he should be welcomed, his creature comforts cared for, then left alone so far as supervision is concerned. If he is the right sort, he will soon fit into his place in the family. He should have good, stout shoes and rough clothing.

One summer when our boys were young we had three young lads visiting them, coming from cities and towns. We bought material and made overall garments, all alike, trimmed tastefully, and broad brimmed straw hats, all alike, with the name of the farm on the hatbands. A prouder set of youngsters was never seen. Our boys had their regular work, and, though I never thought of such a thing as telling the visitors to go to work, they were always on hand. Unless work was very pressing, like haying or harvesting, our own boys seldom worked all day or very hard at any time. The swimming hole was near by, and fish were to be caught or at least angled for. Saturdays it was a trip to town or to the mountains, and on one occasion we took a four horse load of produce to a distant market and camped all night.—J. D. Keeler in Good Housekeeping.

"Revenue."

The tendency to throw the accent on English words as far back as possible has gradually established the practice of pronouncing "revenue" with the stress on the first syllable. Till quite recently, however, it was not uncommon to hear the earlier "revenue," and it would be interesting to have late instances of its literary recognition. It must have been used in the house of commons in the last generation, and it is not yet many years since I heard it from a Scottish representative when addressing his constituents. The practice of the eighteenth century is thus illustrated by Young in his "Love of Fame," i., 21:

When men grow great from their revenue spent
And fly from bailiffs into parliament.

In the following stanza of his "Ocean—An Ode," the poet gives a further instance of the same thing, besides furnishing one of his numerous examples of the old value assigned to the diphthong ea:

My hours my own!
My faults unknown!
My chief revenue in content!
Then leave one beam
Of honest fame!
And scorn the labored monument!

—Notes and Queries.

Monster Clams.

Those whose acquaintance with clams extends only to "little necks on the half shell" will be slow to think evil of any members of so delightful a family. But the shy and peaceful "little neck" has some big brothers who vigorously resent any attempt to pry into their personal affairs. Men have accidentally stepped into the open jaws of these huge clams at low tide, and the clams, closing their jaws, have held them fast until the tide rose, when the men were drowned. Other men have reached for a lure in the form of a luminous spot. The instant they touched it the shells of a clam closed on their arms and in a few minutes the men were drowned. Some of these clams that trap men are found in the coral reefs of the Pacific and Indian oceans, and the men captured are pearl divers. The flesh of one of the huge clams sometimes weighs twenty pounds, and added to that are the 500 pounds or more of shell. The shell is sometimes five feet long by two and three-quarters feet wide.

Yawning Fishes.

It is not generally known that fish yawn. The writer saw a turbot yawn twice and a cod once, the latter being one of the widest yawns accomplished by any animal of its size. The yawn of a turbot, being something not commonly seen, deserves particular description. A turbot's mouth is twisted on one side, rather as if it had belonged to a round fish which some one had accidentally trod on and squashed half flat. The yawn begins at the lips, which open as if to suck in water. Then the jaws become distended, and it is seen that this is going to be a real, genuine submarine fish's yawn. But the yawn goes on, works through the back of its head, distending the plates of the skull, and comes out at the gills, which open, show the red inside, are inflated for a moment, and then, with a kind of stretching shiver of its back, the fish flattens out again, until, if unusually bored, it relieves itself by another yawn.—Pearson's Weekly.

Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

COLONIAL CARELESSNESS.

Using a School as a Storehouse For Gunpowder.

Processing accidents, such as we find enumerated in the newspapers of our colonial era, bring home vividly to posterity the fact that dangers to life and limb existed before the day of the dynamite cruiser and the automobile. Children, rambling outdoors, and grown persons besides, says the author of "Anecdotes of 1776," would pick and eat strange berries, roots and vegetables that turned out poisonous, and in vain did newspapers warn against mushrooms, hemlock, ivy and other growing things.

Churchiness at work on the part of the injured or injurer did much mortal mischief. A man dropped from his ladder or scaffolding while repairing a house or was scalded to death by an overturned kettle of potash or soap. We read of a father and three sons who were killed by accidents, one after another, while leaving directions for a pit without first testing for gunpowder.

People were careless, however, in the use of powder and firearms when the revolutionary era began. At last, fond the old culture, stirred Jeffery to the lowering of two barrels of powder for volleys in honor of the repeal of the stamp act. The powder was kept in a schoolhouse, and the militiamen, when filling their horns with it, left some spilled on the floor.

The school children, playing with the black grains, set them on fire and the train led to a powder barrel, which exploded with tremendous concussion. The schoolhouse was blown up and many children were killed.

A fire in Andover in 1770 burned to the ground an old house next the meeting house, and its three lonely and aged inmates perished in the flames. But "providentially," as one newspaper remarked, the church escaped unharmed.

Two old maiden sisters, it seems, were in the habit of smoking their pipes after they got into bed, whence, probably, the disaster. "Therefore," adds the chronicler, "it may not be amiss to caution people against such a practice."

Oratory.

"Your son won a prize for oratory while he was in college, I believe. What is he doing now?" "He got a job in the union depot announcing the departure of the trains."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Wm. H. Berry.
Auditor General—E. B. Hardenbergh.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—T. B. Cooper.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—Guy B. Mayo, Smethport.
Sheriff—Geo. W. Mitchell, Smethport.
Prothonotary—S. E. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—S. D. Weaver, Smethport.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; Jno. P. Devlin, Bradford.
Com'rs' Clerk—A. B. Walker, Bradford.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, Rixford and Leon Curtis, Farmers Valley.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; C. W. Freeman, Smethport; W. I. Oviatt, East Smethport.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—Burdette S. Bayle, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—James A. McKean president; Mrs. Lena Hyde secretary; Alfred Hagberg, A. A. Abbey, J. F. Rooney, James Herriman, J. C. Cunningham, G. H. Deming.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, H. L. Gleason.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—D. C. Young, president; F. D. Gallup, treas.; W. F. Specht, sec'y.; John B. Eastman, C. M. Colegrove, John Clark.
Collector—R. O. Gleason.
Assessor—F. H. Freeman.
Auditors—A. H. Kidder, J. A. Swanson, H. E. Tull.
Judge of Election—G. H. Ayde.
Inspectors of Election—G. P. Vickery, F. H. Hungiville.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 488, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
HORACE H. REDFIELD, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
E. W. STROUP, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 273, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. H. CLEVELAND, Chief Patriarch.
G. B. BARBER, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first Thursday afternoon of each month at 3 p. m in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Com.
H. M. CHOATE, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
W. H. MORRISON, Com.
F. B. FOSTER, R. K.

L. O.T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday at 3 p. m. in the M. E. Chapel.
MRS. E. A. BAKER, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 21, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ULARA BURLINGAME Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. MARIA CARTER, W. M.
MRS. ELLA MOORHOUSE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree and Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
A. A. ABBEY, S
L. E. HOGARTH, C of R.

Churches

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—W. A. Harris, pastor. Class Meeting Sunday at 10:00 p. m.; preaching at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at 11:45 a. m.; Junior League at 3 p. m.; Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.; evening service at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 1:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth's Catholic church—J. F. Dugan, pastor. Services in Swedish Lutheran church at 9 a. m. one Sunday and at 10:00 a. m. on the next.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—T. D. Ware, pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Pennsylvania
RAILROAD
Time Table—Taking effect May 27, 1906
TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.
For Clermont, Johnsonburg, Erie, Ridgway, Falls Creek and Pittsburg 10:10 a m week days.
For Clermont, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington 7:10 p m week days.
For Lanabee, Olean, East Aurora and Buffalo 9:18 a m 2:55, 4:03 p m week days.
For Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington via Lanabee 9:18a m week days.
For Rochester 2:55 p m week days.
W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Pass. Traffic Mgr
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent

KUSHEQUA ROUTE
Trains Leave Smethport at
7:35 a m for Bradford via B B & K, and Punxsutawney via B R & P
9:25 a m for Bradford via B R & P
11:50 a m for Pittsburg via B R & P
2:05 p m for Bradford and Buffalo via B R & P
5:15 p m for Bradford and Kane via B B & K and DuBois via B R & P
Trains arrive at Smethport at
8:35 a m from Bradford and Kane
10:25 a m from DuBois.
12:35 p m from Buffalo and Kane.
3:35 p m from Bradford and Pittsburg
6:15 p m from Bradford and Kane.
C. H. GLEASON, Agent.

Buffalo, Bradford & Kane Railway.
Time table in Effect June 3rd, 1906, Eastern Time.
Trains leave Smethport via Kushequa Route daily except Sunday at 7:35 a. m., 12:50 p. m., 2:05 p m and 5:15 p. m.

Arrive	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	9:30	12:55	6:00
Mt. Jewett	7:25	10:54	4:30
Kane	8:55	3:30	6:40
Leave	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Bradford	6:50	1:20	4:35
Kane	6:50	10:30	3:55
Mt. Jewett	8:20	2:55	6:05

Arriving at Smethport at 8:35 a. m., 12:50 p. m. and 8:40 p. m.
Connections at Bradford with Erie, B., R. & P. Ry. and Penna. Ry. and at Kane with B. & O. R. R. and Penna. R. R.
A. B. CAMPBELL, Genl. Supt. Bradford.
H. S. BUTLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.
Effective Nov. 26, 1905
MAIN LINE.

P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M
5:25	8:15	Hornellsville	Ar	10:00	5:50	
5:00	8:20	Arkport		9:25	5:48	
f	f	Byrons		f	f	
6:47	8:34	Hornellsville Jc		9:14	5:37	
6:54	8:42	Canisteo		9:07	5:30	
6:59	8:48	Garwoods		9:02	5:25	
7:10	8:59	Swains		8:48	5:16	
7:28	9:17	Birdsall		8:29	4:57	
7:33	9:39	Angelica		8:05	4:33	
8:22	10:13	Friendship		7:37	4:05	
8:55	10:45	Bolivar		7:05	3:35	
5:40	11:36	Olean		2:32		10:23
6:27		Eldred				9:36
6:50		Lanabee				9:26
7:18		Smethport				9:00
8:00		Mt. Jewett				8:12
9:50	1:23	St. Marys		4:50	1:50	6:20
	10:07	Shawmut		2:11		
	A10:42	Rockwayville		L1:36		
P M	P M	A M		A M	P M	A M

Hornellsville and Wayland Branch

P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M
8:50	11:00	7:10	Wayland	A10:35	3:02	6:58
8:38	11:00	7:25	Perkinsville	10:39	2:56	6:52
8:43	11:13	7:32	Rogersville	10:22	2:43	6:45
8:47	11:17	7:36	Stony Brook Glen	10:18	2:45	6:41
4:00	11:50	7:49	Hornellsville Jc	10:06	2:33	6:29
f	f		Byrons	f	f	f
4:11	11:41	7:59	Arkport	9:54	2:21	6:17
4:22	11:52	8:09	Hornellsville	L9:41	2:10	6:04
P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M

All trains daily, except Sunday.
t—leave; A—arrive; f—trains stop on signal or notice to conductor.
B. C. MULHERN, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
JOS. T. O'DELL, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY
Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, April 16, 1906.
Trains leave Port Allegany for Coudersport, Ulysses and intermediate stations at 9:30 a. m. 11:40 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 5:10 p. m. and 7:12 p. m.
Trains leave Coudersport for Port Allegany at 4:20 a. m., 8:30 a. m., 1:50 p. m., 4:15 p. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Trains leave Ulysses for Coudersport and Port Allegany at 7:20 a. m. and 3:35 p. m.
Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y. and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.
Trains run on eastern standard time.
B. A. M'CLURE, Supt

THE NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.
Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.
The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and it full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.
The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation where the English language is spoken—and you want it.
The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65
The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

The Record

By MARGARET MUZZEY

Copyright, 1909, by P. C. Eastment

The midsummer golf tournament was about to begin at the Maston Country club. A handsome cup had been given to the president of the club to be played for by all the members, and a crescent pin set with pearls was put up especially for the ladies by "Millionaire Miller," a rich old bachelor.

Tom Price, aged sixteen, had declined to enter for the tournament. He stood no chance of winning without a big handicap and despised that sort of victory. If he were able to play scratch like Mr. Sloan—but that contingency was too far in the future to be considered. So, holding aloof from competition, Tom felt entitled to indulge in disinterested criticism. Joe Smith, instructor for the club, was his chosen confidant.

"Mr.—Mr. Sloan ought to get the cup. He—he has bo-bogied the course twice," stuttered Tom.

"He is a crackerjack," said Joe.

"Who goes around with Mi-Miss Benson—I mean to ve-verify her score?"

"I'd send Mr. Sloan if he were not playing himself," said Joe, with a wink.

"He—he wouldn't believe his eyes if he saw her tricks. It is a bloo-blooming shame that just because a girl is pretty and knows how to flirt nobody wants to accuse her of che-che-cheating."

"You are catching cold, my boy," said Sloan, coming up behind him. "What is this mysterious conversation between you and Joe?"

"We were discus-cus-cussing one of the players in the tournament," said

THEY WERE BOTH HUSTLED INTO THE BROOK.

Tom, and after Sloan made a practice drive to the edge of the green. "It is awful to think of a man who can do that being mashed on a girl who isn't square."

"Round girls are prettier," said Joe.

"It is no joke. Something ought to be—be done. Listen. Why not send the cu-cu-curate around with her? He would not dare ti-tie about her score."

"The very thing!" Joe exclaimed.

The clubhouse piazza was crowded with guests to see the players in the tournament drive. The "game with no age limit" included child rising against parent and grandchild against grandparent.

The first to drive was Millionaire Miller. He took plenty of time to arrange his knees, shoulders, elbows, wrists, hands and fingers, gave his body a mighty twist and, as if boring for oil with the toes of his right foot, swung his club hissing through the air. The spectators were breathless. Shading his eye with one hand, Miller strained eagerly forward.

"I didn't follow through," he said excitedly. "Where did it go?"

"I see it, sir," said the caddy, surreptitiously picking up the ball a foot from the tee to find it 175 yards away. He understood his business. He was Miller's favorite caddy.

Pretty Mary Benson came next, looking the picture of innocent girlhood in white linen, the pulled up sleeves showing her plump arms below the elbow. Mr. Morse, the earnest little curate, was delighted to keep her score and followed along, talking eagerly in his high pitched voice.

Tom had brought his huge concert hall graphophone to the clubhouse and set it up in one corner of the parlor to play band music for an impromptu dance in the evening, and he came out on to the piazza just as Mary Benson was about to drive; then he cut across the links on a run and when she and Morse reached the third tee was, to all human appearances, looking for a lost ball some distance off the course.

"Third" was a bad place to drive from, with the brook at the bottom of a sharp incline not fifty yards ahead, and Mary sent her ball—where? The caddy looked in the long grass at one side, and the curate, who admired her beauty, and Tom, who did not admire her at all, looked at Mary. She poked among the stones by the brook with her driver for a minute; then, glancing at Morse, who was apparently adding the score, but really watching her from the corner of his eye, she stooped over, and a ball emerged from the puff above her left elbow.

"Here it is," she called, and, sure enough, there it was on a little flat stone.

"An easy lie," thought Tom, "in two senses."

At that moment Mr. Morse had a surprising accident. He started toward Mary, stumbled at the top of the bank and, unable to stop himself, ran straight into her with such force that they were both hustled into the brook up to their knees and were spattered with muddy water to the tops of their heads. Tom rolled over behind the bushes in an ecstasy of delight.

"By by Jingo! That parson will be an ar-ar-archdeacon yet," he said.

Half an hour later Tom climbed in at the rear window of the clubhouse parlor. He had composed some verses that he meant to record in his graphophone and spring on the company later. He adjusted the blank cylinder, recorder and small horn and was about to repeat them when in walked the Rev. Mr. Morse looking like an evolution from a rummage sale in garments hastily snatched from various lockers. He laughed ruefully.

"I suppose you saw what happened?" he said.

"Wouldn't have missed it for a di-diamond sunburst."

"You did not see anything peculiar, of course, except the accident?" asked Morse anxiously.

"One accident—two de-designs," said Tom promptly.

The curate groaned.

"I simply had to throw her out of the game some way. I could not countenance her score and had not the courage to expose her deceit before so many people."

"It was grand," said Tom. "If she's the sli-sli"—

"She certainly is sly," interrupted the curate.

"slightest good she knew she was li-li"—

"The same as lying," put in the curate.

"likely to get caught," finished Tom.

"I trust you, my boy," said Morse, laying his hand on Tom's shoulder, "but it occurred to me you might tell what you saw to your favorite, Mr. Sloan."

"I shan't say a word, but he ought to know. He might marry her and fi-find out afterward."

"She will never marry him," said Morse.

"He—he thinks she will," said Tom.

"I started to tease her about him, and she made fun of him imitated his slow way of speaking. A girl may disclaim or protest about a man she really cares for, but ridicule never! Besides, she gave me to understand she is engaged to Mr. Miller. Here comes Sloan. I do not wish to meet him just now." And the curate escaped from the window.

The handsome young athlete found Tom fussing over his graphophone, taking out the small horn and putting on the big "morning glory."

"Who won the ladies' pin?" he asked.

"Your grandmother," said Sloan, laughing.

"My wh-wh-what?"

"She had a handicap of forty-five on the nine holes and came out ahead of Miss Brown, the English girl, who played the whole course in forty-five."

The crowd on the piazza was cheering and calling for Sloan to present him with the cup which he had won.

"Bring me a drink, Tom, will you? I am choking with thirst and must go outside a minute," said Sloan, throwing himself on the divan.

"That's right—li-li-lie down," said Tom. "You will need to." And, giving the graphophone a final touch that started it going, he left the room.

The blank cylinder intended for Tom's verses had recorded his conversation with the curate, and every word was reproduced for Sloan's benefit.

When Tom returned the room was empty. Sloan had avoided them all, cutting across the fields to town, and neither Tom nor any of his fellow golfers saw him again until he returned from Europe a year later after Miss Benson was married to Millionaire Miller.

Dialects of England.

The dialects of England are so various that grammatical eccentricities are commoner even than among the mixed peoples of the United States. An English paper has been printing some choice examples. In Somersetshire a party of masons are at work. One of their number is idling. The foreman appears.

Joe (warningly)—Hi, Ben, there be gaffer eyin' ee!

Ben—Aye, I eyed ee eye I.

An example from Punch, but true as to dialectic peculiarities, is recalled. It is the reply of a farmer to a former vicar of his parish, who sympathized with him on the fact that his three elderly daughters were not married. "You zee, sur," he said, "when they would ha' they, they wouldn't ha' they. Now they would ha' they, they won't ha' they."

A Curious Epitaph.

One frequently comes across curious epitaphs, but we have never before heard of that useful and necessary kitchen requisite, the "dripping pan," figuring upon a tombstone. The following curious lines, however, are to be found in Woodditton churchyard, near Newmarket, and let into the head of the stone is a dripping pan:

To the Memory of William Simonds, who died March 1, 1753. Aged eighty years.
Here lies my corpse who was the man
That loved a sop in dripping pan
But now believe me I am dead
See here the pan stands at my head
Still for sop to the last I cried
But could not eat and so I died
My neighbors they perhaps may laugh
Now they do read my epitaph.

—Westminster Gazette.

NAPOLEON'S BOOKS.

The Great Military Genius as an Omnivorous Reader.

The command in Italy seems to have been Napoleon's renaissance. As it awoke his ambition, so it stimulated his intellect. Henceforward history, institutions, biography, travel, polite literature, poetry, became a permanent interest of his mind whenever the exigencies of war and state allowed him to read anything save dispatches, reports and bulletins. He always remained an omnivorous if not a deep reader.

If Napoleon's enemies could have looked into his boxes of books, especially after 1809, or seen the instructions he sent to his librarian, they might have anticipated the future more accurately. He always "read up" for a coming campaign the history, geography, institutions of the country and people with whom he was going to come in contact. It is exceedingly interesting to see this projection of his thought into the future, as indicated by his reading. This is particularly true of the Russian campaign.

This historical material displaced most of the novels and the poems in the campaign of 1812. But in the hot summer days of that year, while the army waited long in Poland, the emperor sometimes found that moments of leisure went by on leaden wings, and prayed for more diverting literature. The faithful Meneval hastily dispatched an order for "some good new novels, or old ones that he is not familiar with, or some memoirs that would make agreeable reading."

The fate of this traveling library was the fate of the entire army of 1812—it was lost. The books of the emperor probably went to boil the tea of some Cossack soldier, even as Junot's veterans plundered Spanish libraries to find material for their campfires. One interesting detail of its fate has been preserved. On the road to Russia the emperor borrowed certain books from the royal library in Dresden. In the retreat from Moscow these also were lost. The effort the emperor made to repair this loss entitles him to a place in the kindest and honorable company of book lovers. The man who had lost an army of 180,000 men, who saw Europe marching against him from the Vistula to the Bay of Biscay, took time and thought enough, on Feb. 7, 1813, upon his return to Paris, to give express orders to procure duplicates of these volumes at any price and see that they were sent to Dresden.

In 1805 Napoleon formed the idea of having a traveling library, in order to make his hours of intellectual recreation independent of the exigencies of a campaign or the delays of a courier. Obviously such a collection of books would have to be selected with great care, that the library might be a portable one, and, consequently, the minute instructions as to its care are, as it were, a picture of his mind.

The distribution of subjects was as follows: Forty volumes of religion, forty of epic poetry, forty of the drama, sixty volumes of other poetry, sixty volumes of history and 100 novels. "In order to complete the quota," ran the instructions, "the balance shall be made up of historical memoirs." Among the religious works were the Old and New Testaments and the Koran, works on church history, including some upon the Lutheran and the Calvinist movements. The epics included Homer, Lucan, Tasso, the "Henriade," and so forth. The drama, selected tragedies of Corneille, Racine and Voltaire. Comedy Napoleon could not endure. "Not a word of Moliere," he says. The history included some good chronological works, standard histories of France, like that of Mably, Machiavelli's "Discourses on Livy," some of Voltaire's historical writing, Montesquieu's "Esprit des Lois," and a French translation of Gibbon. Among the novels were the "Nouvelle Heloise," Le Sage's "Contes" and French versions of Richardson's and Fielding's works. Indeed, of English fiction Napoleon was very fond.—James Westfall Thompson in Atlantic.

Chinese Stories.

"The Chinese are nothing if they are not moral in their sentiments," says a writer. "The rich are always wicked and the poor virtuous in their moral stories. One of these tales deals with a poor man named Lin, who believed that prosperity would come to him if he could procure a propitious burial for his parents. So he forged the titles to some property, removed the graves of the real owner's parents and replaced them by those of his own. But his father appeared to him in a dream and said: 'The field of happiness is in the heart. Those who steal land shall have neither prosperity nor posterity.' Lin and his family ended their days in prison. Another tale is to the effect that Kai-ting, a youth of eighteen, was struck by lightning. On examination it was found that the soles of his shoes were made of layers of printed paper. The Chinese hold printed paper sacred."

The Real Annie Laurie.

William Douglass, whose love ballad has become one of the famous lyrics of the world, wooed but did not win Annie Laurie. The real Annie Laurie gave "her promise true" to Douglass, but wedded another, a wealthier suitor, Fergusson of Craigdarroch, and Douglass, who was ready to "lay me down and dee," went to the wars, and when he came back married also and left a goodly crop of heirs to the proud name he bore. The tender melody that has won hearts the world over was set to the words many years after by Lady John Scott, for Annie Laurie was born away back in the seventeenth century—on Dec. 16, 1682, at the home of her father, Stephen Laurie, at Maxwelltou, an old fashioned stone mansion fortress that had once been the castle of the earls of Glencairn.—Munsey's.

Maid Joan

By Ethel Barrington

Copyright, 1908, by W. R. Caldwell

As the last strains of Schumann's symphony died away Joan leaned back, with a sigh. Her enjoyment of music was so acute at times it touched the borderland of pain. Her eyes wandered to the other occupant of the box, who had entered late, and she was surprised to find his gaze fixed on her in recognition. She felt a flush glow beneath her olive skin, then she bowed distantly and with a sort of finality, returning to the study of her programme. It was one of the small boxes tucked far back in the wide balcony of the academy, but, as Joan assured her mother, music was quite as enjoyable there as in the more conspicuous seats.

When the solo ended she could not resist glancing toward her companion or smiling in recognition of their mutual enjoyment. Besides, had he not saved her at his own risk from a scorching motor car only the week before? At the time she had been so startled that she barely thanked him, her one desire being to avoid the disagreeable attention caused by her escape. It would be only ordinary good manners to thank him now.

"You were very prompt and courageous the other day," she began graciously. "My thanks were slight, but don't judge my gratitude by that."

"I trust you suffered no ill effects from the adventure?"

"No—that is, nothing material." Joan laughed at her own wit, having confided to her sister that her rescuer's fine eyes and rich deep voice had haunted her ever since. Her laugh loosened the strain of reserve, so that they exchanged criticisms on the orchestra. The girl was delighted to find some one as music mad as herself. She rose regretfully when it was over, but he detained her, asking diffidently:

"Will you permit me to introduce myself?"

Accepting the proffered card, Joan recognized a name given by her sister as that of a fellow guest at their aunt's recent reception. Her hero, then, proved all a maid could desire, though his very prominence left little chance of further acquaintance.

"If I knew your name," he suggested hopefully, "perhaps a mutual friend—I do want to know you better."

Joan hesitated, but because he was so evidently in earnest was tempted to admit: "I'm called Joan, and there is at least one person who knows us both—if sincere you will find out the rest for yourself." Then she hurried home.

A tale of tribulation greeted her. "Bridget has gone, without a moment's notice," her sister complained. "Mother and I have worked all the afternoon. Joan, I'm distracted—unless you'll help me."

"I'm not much good at cooking," protested Joan, "and for a dinner party—Alice, you'll be a fright if you cry or rub your nose any redder. What do you want me to do?"

"Mother will finish the cooking," declared Alice. "Will you serve it? Oh, please," as Joan negatived the suggestion. "I should be so humiliated if compelled to wait on ourselves! There will be no one that you know—only two men."

"Mr. Clive?" inquired Joan. And on her sister nodding assent she yielded, with a grimace.

Before going to her mother's assistance, however, she could not resist relating the afternoon's meeting, winding up triumphantly, "So that my hero proves to be the exclusive Laurence Hale."

While dressing Alice thought uneasily of this revelation. Having told Joan that the proposed guests were strangers, if she now confessed Hale to be one of them would her sister not refuse the part assigned her? Yet much depended on the success of the evening.

The girls' aunt, Mrs. Drew, moved in the circle of Philadelphia's elite, a privilege forfeited by their mother on her marriage to a struggling musician. Of late Mrs. Drew, perhaps because of Alice's resemblance to herself, had taken an interest in her niece and had given her a winter's gayety, an advantage Alice now planned to follow up with an informal dinner in order that her mother might meet Clive, who had shown her considerable attention. Before Bridget's defection everything had promised well; even now there need be no failure if Joan fulfilled her promise.

"Will I do?" demanded Joan, rushing in arrayed in regulation black with a white apron, her naturally wavy hair drawn severely back and pinned closely around her head.

Alice felt reassured. Joan looked so demurely prim.

She received the guests, so Joan did not see them until she announced softly, "Dinner is served," when meeting the astonished gaze of Laurence Hale she fled precipitately back to the dining room. Enraged that such a trick should have been played her, her first thought was of throwing up the task and leaving the little party to shift for itself. The harm, however, was done. Alice's eyes pleaded for forgiveness, which Joan willfully misunderstood by offering her the olives. She watched Clive with curiosity, discovering that though he was deferential to her mother and took his part in the conversation he seemed to think only of her sister, and with a rush of tender sympathy Joan forgave the embarrassment of her own position.

That Hale was puzzled and chagrined he showed plainly, but she systematically avoided meeting his eye. When the ladies returned to the parlor with Clive in their wake Hale hung back. Joan, busy with the silver, waited curiously, but apparently changing his intention Hale followed his friend.

"You were perfect, dear," her mother admitted the next day, "but I only consented to the plan because Alice fretted so."

"What can it matter?" exclaimed Joan comfortingly. "I have no society aspirations, as has Alice."

Before the week passed Alice's engagement to Harry Clive was announced. She was very gracious in her new found happiness.

"I am going to tell Harry of your good nature, Joan, and have him set you right with that Mr. Hale. I believe you like each other"— But Joan cut short this project.

"If he thinks me a servant girl after talking to me, let him."

"But the evidence is against you," Alice reminded her. Be reasonable. King Cophetua and the beggar maid belong to the age of romance, not to the twentieth century."

"You will make no explanation," persisted Joan, unmoved. "As for your delightful Harry, you will find he did not even look at me."

This statement proved correct. Clive's unembarrassed greeting of his future sister-in-law proved him unhampered by a suspicion that he had ever eaten a dinner of her serving. Friday's concert found Joan sorely disgruntled. She was sure that the laxity of the first violins was ragged, that the soprano sang carelessly, and was meditating a hasty retreat when some one spoke softly in her ear:

"Good afternoon, Maid Joan!" Laurence Hale appropriated the vacant chair at her side. "I've been looking for you all the afternoon."

"You have discovered my name?" she asked mischievously.

"No, but I've discovered something of greater importance—that your name does not matter at all."

The exquisite strains of a Tschaikowsky composition silenced them, and Joan found the concert suddenly full of strange delight. The spell was still over her when they came out into the street. Hale, having gained permission to see her to a car, was silent.

"Of course I recognized you the other night," he said at last, "and was too astonished to reason clearly at first. But one of two things is certain, you are either playing some prank or are in trouble. If the latter, I want to help you. One moment," as Joan was about to speak. "You must understand my position. Possibly you are one of those who laugh at love at first sight. I believe in it, having experienced it. Later I hope to make you sympathize. At present I can think only of your position."

"You mean," Joan's voice sounded unusually small, "you like me despite my being only a maid"—

"The most bewildering maid in the world!"

"Don't look at me like that. It is embarrassing in the street. Besides this is my car." Then relenting as she waited an opportunity to enter: "It was a masquerade to help my sister. Suppose you ever come again, inquire for Joan Prince."

"I'll try that suggestion now," said Hale gratefully as he followed her into the car.

John O'Groat's House.

In the reign of James IV. of Scotland John O'Groat and his two brothers, Malcolm and Gavin, arrived at Caithness and bought the estates of Warse and Duesby, situated on the northern extremity of the mainland of Scotland. In time their family increased until there were eight households of the same name. They lived as relatives and neighbors in peace and unity and held yearly reunions in the original O'Groat house. At last the question of precedence arose among the younger members, and they disputed as to who should enter the room first or sit at the head of the table. Old Johnnie O'Groat was made arbitrator of the dispute. He promised that before the next meeting he would settle the matter to the satisfaction of all. Accordingly he built an eight sided house in which to hold the annual banquet. This octagonal house was fitted with a door and a window on each side and a round table in the center of the room, so that the head of each family of the O'Groats might enter by his own door and then sit at a table which was practically and actually without a head. John O'Groat's house became the best known building in Great Britain. Its site is now marked only by some grass covered mounds.

Sun Baths.

Sun baths cost nothing and are the most refreshing, life giving baths that one can take, whether sick or well. Every housekeeper knows the necessity of giving her woolens the benefit of the sun from time to time, and especially after a long rainy season or a long absence of the sun.

Many will think of the injury their clothes are liable to from dampness who will never reflect that an occasional exposure of their own bodies to the sunlight is equally necessary to their own health. The sun baths do not cost anything, and that is a misfortune, for people are still deluded with the idea that those things only can be good or useful which cost money. Let it not be forgotten that three of God's most beneficent gifts to man (three things the most necessary to good health), sunlight, fresh air and water, are free to all. You can have them in abundance, without money and without price, if you will. If you would enjoy good health then see to it that you are supplied with pure air to breathe all the time, that you bathe for an hour or so in the sunlight and that you drink plenty of pure water.

ORIENTAL FRUIT EATS

They Descend Upon Orchards After Devastating Trees.

The big oriental fruit bats, or flying foxes, so familiar in India, Ceylon and the Malayan region, feed on all sorts of soft fruits except melons, such as oranges; are especially fond of figs and guavas and are a destructive pest to orchards and gardens. In some parts of Java, for example, no delicate fruit can be raised except by protecting the trees with nets and fighting off the nightly forays of bands of kalongs.

They live and travel in vast companies, roosting by day on chosen trees, where they hang by one hind leg, each protected from the sun's glare and from rain in the closely wrapped mantle of its wings, and large branches frequently break under the weight. At sunset they fly away to their feeding grounds, scattering over a wide area.

Where a fig tree or banana thicket attracts a crowd the roughest fighting begins over coveted plunder, each one screaming, clawing, biting and struggling to seize something and get away to a secure retreat to enjoy it. There he hangs by one foot, and, grasping the fruit he has secured in the claws and opposable thumb of the other, he hastily reduces it to lumps, with which he stuffs his cheek pouches until they become distended like those of a monkey. Later he chews and swallows this food at leisure.

At dawn all return to their roosts and, says Tickell, "hook themselves along the branches, scrambling about hand over hand with some speed, biting each other severely, striking out with the long claws of the thumb, shrieking and cackling without intermission."

No doubt these squabbles are rendered more violent by the disgracefully dissipated habits in which the bats indulge during their nocturnal expeditions, for, according to Francis Day and other observers, "they often pass the night drinking the toddy from the chattles in the cocoanut trees, which results either in their returning home in the early morning in a state of extreme and riotous intoxication or in being found the next day at the foot of the trees, sleeping off the effects of their midnight debauch."—Ernest Ingersoll's "Life of Mammals."

SOME FIRST OCCASIONS.

The first lucifer match was struck in 1834.

The first steamer built in England appeared in 1815.

It was in 1795 that the first black lead pencil was sharpened.

During the reign of Edward the Confessor of England the practice of employing surnames began.

Lord Avebury, otherwise Sir John Lubbock, was the first person in England to have his photograph taken.

The first ship was brought from Egypt to Greece by Damasu in 1485 B. C. The first double decked ship was built by Tyrians, 780 B. C.

The first woolen cloth made in England was manufactured about 1330, though it was not dyed and dressed by the English until 1667.

The first record of coal is about 300 years before the Christian era. Coal was used as fuel in Europe as early as 852.

A King's Rebuke.

The queen of Wurtemberg was one day walking in the streets of Stuttgart attended by a maid of honor, when she met a body of students who refused to make room for the ladies, and thus compelled them to walk in the gutter. The queen reported the matter to the king, and the next day the captain of the corps Suevia was summoned to the palace. A servant led him into a room where there were no chairs, and there the unfortunate student had to wait a full hour. At last the king appeared and finally the young man was dismissed by him thus: "I cannot demand that every student should know my wife, but I do demand that the Corps Suevia give place in the streets to ladies."

A Bridge That Surprises.

That old expression about the sidewalk coming up and hitting a man in the face takes on an actual expression the first time one sees the bascule bridge over the Gowanus canal in operation. On approaching the bridge at a moment when some barge or schooner is about to pass through it one sees the gates swing to, and then suddenly the roadway rises up and stares the wayfarers in the face, trucks and all, remaining there until the vessel has passed through, when the whole thoroughfare drops back into place again. The operation of raising the wings of the bridge is performed so quickly that the surprise is all the more sudden.—New York Press.

His Little Joke.

"Yes," admitted the drummer, "there are a great many skins in my business."

"What is your line?" asked the portly passenger.

"Leather," answered the drummer as he lighted a fresh paper coffin nail.—Chicago News.

Deduction.

"That new farm hand of yours used to be a bookkeeper."

"How do you know?"

"Every time he stops work for a minute he tries to put the pitchfork behind his ear."—Fliegende Blatter.

A Friend In Need.

Janson (sententiously)—Ah, my boy, there's nothing like a friend in need! Samson—I don't agree with you. He's generally a thundering nuisance, for he's sure to want to borrow something.

Subscribe for
The MINER
and get all
the news.

The Miner and Tribune Farmer
$1.60 per year in advance. Subscribe now.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident
written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.
in good, reliable companies

THE MINER and
TRIBUNE FARMER
one year for
$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

GREATEST COAT SALE ON RECORD.

WE ANNOUNCE FOR

SATURDAY

Beautiful Printzess Coats

$35 values for **$25**

This will be the most wonderful sale of strictly high class tailored coats Smethport has ever seen. It comprises many numbers of Elaborately Beautiful Day and Evening Coats.

The celebrated "Printzess" garments are made by America's recognized tailoring experts.

A fortunate combination of buying and manufacturing powers of superior order enable us to offer you these exceptional values.

Opportunities like this come so seldom that we can safely say you will perhaps never have another.

PRINTZESS COATS

Stand high in the regard of correct dressers every where.

The exquisite coats offered here are reproductions of high priced, imported, models and compare favorably with and are even superior to many we have been selling at $35.00.

The material is the best obtainable; the trimming effects exquisite, and the tailoring faultless.

They are lined throughout with guaranteed satin, and come in Black (the most popular), Mode and Garnet.

On exhibition in our Coat Department, 2nd floor.

THE LINDHOLM COMPANY, SMETHPORT, PA.

STUART IS UP TO DATE

Would Reduce Local Taxation For Schools and Good Roads.

WANTS MORE MONEY OF STATE

Corporations Would Thus Contribute More to Relieve Rural Burdens From Individual Taxpayers.

Edwin S. Stuart, the Republican nominee for governor, has made a ten-strike by his advocacy of greater state appropriations for public schools and for the improvement of public roads.

He takes this stand with a view to relieving local taxation for these purposes and to lighten the burdens of the individuals as regards taxation and make the corporations contribute more freely in these directions.

It is well known that Pennsylvania collects more in taxes from corporations than any other state in the Union, and this in a measure will account for the fact that, besides meeting all of the ordinary expenses of the state government, Pennsylvania was enabled to build the new state capitol and pay for it without having to levy an additional tax or to borrow a single dollar to do it.

Money for Schools and Roads.

Candidate Stuart, in commenting upon the subject of state taxation a few nights ago, said:

"While the farms and homes of the state have long been relieved from taxation for state purposes, they are still heavily taxed for the support of schools, roads and county expenses.

"It is legitimate that they should be taxed for the proper support of their local affairs, but have we not now reached a period where they may be rapidly relieved of taxation for schools and roads?

"The state has long been tending to the policy of the support of our schools, as we are now appropriating many millions to maintain them, and we have just inaugurated the policy of improving our roads under state direction and by appropriation from the treasury.

"We now have no state debt, and with our matchless progress and development of wealth our revenues must rapidly increase, and we can safely advocate the policy of gradually but speedily making much larger appropriations to our educational system and bringing our chief highways in every community under the same direction, thus practically relieving the farms and homes of the state from all taxation except such as may be necessary for the administration of the local affairs in each county."

Must Protect Farmers' Interests.

Speaking of the new meat laws and kindred subjects of interest to the farmers, Mr. Stuart said:

"The raising of cattle and the employments of the dairy are essential parts of the agricultural operations of the state, and they should be fostered and encouraged in every proper and legitimate way. The progress of agriculture in the state is noteworthy, and in no calling of life are the indications for the future more encouraging.

"It is said that for the amount of brain power and labor expended upon his work, the farmer never gets as good a financial return as the banker, broker or general business man receives. This may be true, but in every great emergency in the history of this country it has been upon the farmers that the government depended, and they have never failed to come to the assistance of the republic when their services were needed. No war could ever be carried to a successful termination if it were not for the commissary department.

"The farmers interests should be safeguarded by both the legislative and the executive branches of the state government."

Logic like this is not strange to Mr. Stuart, nor is it a means to gain an end. His interests in the producer, the "doer of things," dates back to the time when as mayor of Philadelphia he took a keen interest in those affairs that redounded to the good of the masses for whom he always has had a decided preference. His aim has always been to uplift, and it is pretty certain that the voters of this state will show their appreciation of the man at the polls in November.

That Bardsley Scandal.

Republican nominee for lieutenant governor, Robert S. Murphy, in a recent speech, said, in part:

"We have not been affected by the slander and abuse and the denunciation heaped upon the Republican party. We believe in its honesty, believe in its good faith, and we believe in the sincerity of the rank and file and in the honesty and sincerity of the leaders.

"I say to you that it would be impossible for Mr. Stuart or myself to stand in this presence if I did not feel, and if he did not feel the full force and meaning of those words.

"There is an incident in the career of Edwin S. Stuart during his administration of the office of mayor of Philadelphia of which it seems to me but fair to speak. Mr. Stuart had been but one month in that office when, under the authority of the charter governing Philadelphia, he invoked a clause in that authority and investigated a department. The result of that investigation startled this commonwealth. You will recall the name of Honest John Bardsley, city treasurer of Philadelphia. The result of the examination of that department was that there was a defalcation of the city funds amounting to half a million dollars. It was no sooner known than, under the direction of Mayor Edwin S. Stuart, John Bardsley was arrested. He was a Republican officeholder, and up to that time prominent in the highest degree in the respect and esteem and confidence of the people of Philadelphia, and as a result of that investigation he pleaded guilty, and for 18 years he was confined in the eastern penitentiary. I speak of that, my friends, as an evidence of the absolute honesty and sincerity of your candidate upon this ticket."

DUEBER HAMPDEN WATCHES

MADE AT THE GREAT WATCH WORKS AT CANTON, OHIO

The dealer who doesn't have DUEBER-HAMPDEN WATCHES may tell you they are not the best. He wants to sell what he has—it's human nature. Before buying, ask the dealer who has them.

M. L. ARMSTRONG
AND
M. E. KERR

Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

CAPITAL	$200,000.00
SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	$80,000.00

AUTHORIZED BY LAW

to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.

ACTS AS TRUSTEE

under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits. Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited

OFFICERS.

HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.

DIRECTORS.

HENRY HAMLIN,
ORLO J. HAMLIN,
RALPH E. BURDICK,
FRED D. GALLUP,
JOHN FORREST

SPECIAL CUT PRICES CONTINUED

EVEN IF THE BIG ADS ARE CURTAILED FOR THE TIME BEING,

The people like our Clothing and the way we sell it.

This business is run to satify the persons who patronized it; giving them the goods they most desire at prices within their means and disbursing treatment that made the individual feel at home here.

We want you to see special values that others offer as well as ours.
Investigate.

"IKE" SIMONS

BIG DOUBLE CLOTHING HOUSE
52-54 Main Street.
BRADFORD, PA.

New Spring Styles in Shoes. Gold Seal and Goodyear Rubbers.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.
Repairing a Specialty.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys

Gorton & Richmond.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa

Gallup & Bouton.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa

E. L. Bouton.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW
Office adjoining Residence, Main Street Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly

Byron D. Hamlin. **John Forrest**
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa
Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

E. R. Mayo & Son,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

Thomas H. Morrison,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Smethport, - - - - - Penn'a
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

E. R. Sherman,
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 187 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 464.

Physicians

Burg Chadwick, M. D.
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—
Office in Drug Store.
Calls answered promptly day or night.
Bell 'Phone.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to

G. E. Benninghoff.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women.
Office hours from 1130 to 3130 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. E. R. Baker,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store

HOTELS.

BANK CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, Prop'r
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

WRIGHT HOUSE,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
DODGE & SHERBURNE, Prop.
F. L. SHERBURNE, Mgr.
This hostelry is newly overhauled and renovated; its rooms are light and airy; its tables well supplied with delicacies and its bar well stocked.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
T. H. PURTLE, Prop
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENN'A
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.

C. M. COLEGROVE
COUNTY SURVEYOR
SMETHPORT PENNA.
Office at residence, 401 W. King St.

C. A. BURDICK
Dealer in the following high-grade pianos:
The A. B. Chase, The Van Dyke, Bush & Gerts, Story & Clark, Packard and Malcolm Love.
Wheeler & Wilson, Domestic and other Sewing Machines.
Also representing the Equitable Life Assurance Society, Standard Life and Accident Insurance Co. and Fourteen of the largest Fire Insurance Companies in the United States.
C. A. BURDICK.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

DENTISTRY.
Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience
Satisfaction guaranteed.
DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.